Edwin. H. Burnham,s.
Hymn Book.
Bot at Cincinnati,
November 27th 1841.
Price. 56¼ ct

I The name of

White Water Village

The lovely plane of

Dapcaloma. Meaning the lovely plane of Tribulation.

(when interpted.). 1845.

Honest water is to weak to be a siner. it never left a man in the mire.

A
Selection
of
Hymns and Pomes
For the use of Believers

White Water Village
Ohio

O how beautiful are the rich treasures
Of heavenly Love, love love that has no end.
Then come thou rich blessing and dwell in my (Soul.
To make me more humble and low.
That I may have strength in the hour of (trial.
To steer my bark safely along.
And keep my relation through seens of (affliction.
To those that inherit the treasures of love.
Love love that has no end. —

Given by inspiration for Elder Archibald.

W. H. village.

A Sure promis

Come and I will lead you on
And I will lead you on
By flowing streams of holy waters
So condirene va, so ka can lene vi
So condirene va, so ka can lene vi.
For I am is a bright and shining light
And before my holy chosen people
I will ever walk.
ve vi vo vi ve vum va van
ve vi vo viai vum va van.
For I will lead you to that home
I have prepard for you my holy holy people
I am that God of whom ye read
A God that ye have known
A God that has known you.
I am the Almity Jehovah is my name
And ye are my lin se lin vo len
And ye are my sa leen len vo
I am your heavenly Father
Be ye my holy people

And keep my commandments
Throu my anointed agents
And not one Speare from Satonbands
Shall prosper aught against you
For I never never never nay I never will
forsake you. (June 1842)

Father Williams caution

Remember now my dear children
ye must keep the fear of God
Or ye can never never never
Nay never over come
But if ye do as ye are taught
By my sa^{tt} lin de va
Se lak na£ voo as ta la van
Not one of them shall fail

References from the first anthem

☼ By sure & living streams that never more will fail. :+: A safe and sure protector. + A pointed chosen. & anointed few
References from the second anthem. ++ apointed lead
$ of all the promises of your Heavenly Father

Lo se qua se neen behold and see my little company
They,er marching to the promis,d land
With joy I behold them se va na ve
I in ne vin ne van na ho ho ho ho ho ho ho
The blessings of Heaven now can flow
Unto every faithful soul
#. Sweet consolation can vi sa lo nee
And rest in each heart
Look ye and see the glory of the faithful
Shining forth fare brighter than the sun
Their garments holy and pure
No one can mar their diamonds bright.
Nor soil their shining robes so white
In holy order moving on
While heavenly hosts around them throng
Pres on pres on my little flock
For you I'll lead before you walk
Tho trying scenes you,ll have to bare
A crown of glory you shall weare
If you,ll be faithful while heare below
I will gather you to my fold in Christ K-
-ingdom. To dwell with me, And

Shout holy praises to God Eternaly

---

1 My children shall grow in the west
And flourish like as a green tree
They shall with my chosen be blest
My gospel it shall set them free
yea you shall be marked with my flock
For you are the lambs of my fold
I'll give you fresh drink from the rock
In love I your spirits will hold

2

No drought shall pass over thy shore
But thou shall be fed with sweet meet
yea blest in thy basket and store
With food such as angles do eat
Thy god will forever the bless
And meny shall see thy increase
The church it shall grow in the west
And thousands shall come to the feast

3

For myrids of spirits do crowd
To hover thy happy fide land

Theyre sounding their trumpets a loud
To awaken the dead sleeping band
Who are groping in darkness and wo
And know not the way out of sin
Then be ye prepar~~ed~~ ing to See
And lead them the way to walk in

4

For the day thats predicted will come
And thousands will flock unto the
To find a protection and home
From gods mighty wrath they flea
For his angles of judgement hell send
To humble the lofty and greate
To make them to yeald and to bend
Unto their deserveable fate

5

O be not affrighted at this
Be stead fast be valient and strong
To mansions of glory and bliss
I call you to hasten a long
I love my dear children I say
Who cleave to their visable lead

6 I.ll comfort them while on their way
With union their Spirits I.ll feed
6
O be ye incouraged for lo
Not one spark from satens dark bands
Shall ever be permited to grow
Among the sweet flowers of thy land
For God on thy shores has plase,d
His scepter that shines like the sun
This shall not from the be erased
For it joineth my chosen in one
7
yea ye are my chosen in deed
Then walk in the straight narrow way
For I your true Mother will lead
your spirits to eternal day
In pasters that ever are green
To fountains that never run dry
With you will I ever be seen
Remember I ever am nigh
8
Receive ye my blessing and love

Recive ye my true comfort to
Tho I dwell in the heavens a bove
Each promis to you I'll mak true
Your Mother then do not deny
But like my good children agree
My wings close around you I'll ply
O be not devided from me

Vi *vo vivell vum vum vi vivell vum

ve o vum vi vo vivell vum vi vo *vum

vi vo vivee vum vi vivee vum vi *vo

vivee vum ve o vum vum vi vivell vum

veo vum vi vo vivee vum *vum

O *Lord give me wisdom O give me
strength, To direct my poor needy
children on *earth
O Lord do protect them from thy
judgements o *Lord In thy mercy
do bless them o Heavenly Father
Dont leave thy poor needy *children

Elder Archibal's Farewell. September 12th 1842

Composed by. E. Jackson. W. W. V.

1

Farewell loving friend in the gospel we say
Go return to your home in the East
But still on the wings of remembrance we pray
You will keep your dear friends in the West

2

Our feeling of gratitude cannot be told
No language can ever express
Our thanks for the treasures more precious than gold
Which you brought when you came to the West

3

And for which you have sufferd for many long year
To plant and support in this Land
O may we your children as dutiful heirs
Still honor the gospel in one social band

4

You have spared no pains by night nor by day
To strengthen both aged and youth
And your faithful labors we'll strive to repay
By walking in virtue and truth

5

If we live in obediance to what we've (recieved
Through your ministration and love
We'll be able to find a further increas
And be fed from the fountain above

6

For we through your agency Mother has blest
And protecced by her holy hand
yea this little flock which you'll leave in the (west
When you return to your own native land

7

And our prays to kind Heaven we freely (will send
That protection may rest upon you
May some loving angel your journey (attend
And minister blessings and comfort to you

8

We truly do thank our good friends in the (East
For sparing you with us so long
You was sent like an inocent dove to the (West
And now to the ark you'll return

9

O may we forever remember a friend
So worthy of love and esteem
The last of the first chosen vessels (that came ~~[illegible]~~

To bring us the tidings of peace

10

Yea one that has spent many years in the (West
To lay a foundation in truth
And now let his spirit go wheare it can (rest
For he has been a strong pillen from days of his youth

11

Once more we will thank you for what you (have done
To help us when needy and poor
For the hand of relief which to us you have (have shown
Will long be remembend when we see you no (more

12

So we bid a long and a loving farewell
Not expecting to see you again
Till we meet in the mansions of Glory to (dwell
Released from all sorrow and pain

Eunice Irving's Farewell Oct 4th, 1842

Composed by E Jackson W R V, Ohio,

1

Dear friends and relations in this trifling (day
Our protection from Heaven we need
As a nother dear friend will be taken a way

We must cleave to our visible lead

2

And honor the cause by obeying our (Faith
In obediance to what has been given
Will gain a rich pearl which will last (beyond death
A treasure of life in the Kingdom of heaven

3

And now loving friends let our gratitude flow
For we have been certain blessed
And as the root is so the branches must grow
If we find a home in the mansions of rest

4

We have had an example of true godly fear
Before us which none could dispute
And shall we as dutiful children appear
In days of affliction bearing good fruit

5

O yea let us strive to be faithful & wise
That Mother her blessing may send
To cheare and direct us Towards the rich (prize
Wheare all earthly sorrows will end

6

And now to our friend we would wish to (express

Our thanks for your labor and care
And your patience in suffering & times of distress
Will long be remembered when you are not heare

7

you left a good home and in early days
Come to this desolate land
And we've witnessed your grief your sorrow & tears
For us whom you strove to befriend

8

And we truly do thank you in word & in deed
For all you have sufferd while heare
You have ever been willing our spirits to feed
And teach us repentance & true Godly fear

9

you have been an example for aged & youth
And in all trying scenes we must say
You have zealously labord in virtue & truth
To learn us the new living way

10

And we'll ever respect you with feelings of love
When with us no longer you dwell
Go returne to your friends like an inocent dove

The folloing was given at White water for H Boggett

May 1th 1843

Heare my voice in mercy Crying
O heare me one and all
Come within the walls of Zion
Tis a tender Mothers call

Come wheare I can still protect you
In the holy way of God
My living agents will direct you

O bear the chastning rod

Keep your faith which is most holy
And your light shall still increas
Walk the path thats meek & lowly
It leads to realms of endless peace

Prize the day which God has given
Precious call to every one
To secure a home in heaven
And an everlasting Crown.

May 6th 1843

Trump of God

Hark ye little flock the trumpet
sounds, O do you heare unto your
heavenly Father. Come gather
near. His hand shall come o'er you
When mighty judgements roll
I will protect my chosen saith the Lord

2

Bow before the throne ye chose ones

your God is just. His wrath will
pass you over the earth be curst
His judgments from the wicked no longer
he will stay. He will se ru de
voo, O ren de va

3

Fear before the Lord ye mighty
ones on earth beneath. For surly
God Almity will visit you
His day of visitation no mortal
clay can know. O Joh ha ven de
voo His mighty power

4

In the heavens a bove and Earth
beneath O fear his name
For he through all creation will
surly reign I am a holy Angel
Ca lan dres va len voo. I can dre O
le veen His will to do

5

Harken unto me ye little ones

within the fold, your holy holy
Mother dose weep for you
For lo in tribulation she
left you for a time. And said
O do be true all ye of mine

6

So in tribulation press ye on through
tryings scens. Within this holy
Zion be pure and clean
For god will surely bless you in
that eventful day when nations
Cry O Lord is this the way

May 7th 1843

1

O come my loving children I pray you gather nea
For I call on you in mercy and solom godly fear
I warn you O my children to prize your precio
-us day, For time with you is passing and soon will (roll away

2

I have given you my blessing yea with liberal (hand
For which you are indebted to me your Mother Ann
In charity and meekness I,ve prayed for every (one

That my Father in his wisdom would mark
you for his own.

3

Tho grief and tribulation com often to my share
And seens of sore affliction as much as I can bear
By cause of your neglecting my council & my (word
And lightly looking on what would be your general (good

4

The door that now is open through which I can (convey
My will to my anointed is through tenements (of clay
And will you O my children ungreateful as it is
Re-ject me at my coming as did the wicked Jews

5

Re-ject the holy Savior who was amongst them sent
To call on them in mercy from their evils to repent
Shall I your tender Mother who have wached (over you
Ever see my loving children appear as did the Jews

6

O may my loving children come forth & stand your ground
For remember their is danger approching all a(round
The enimy is laying new seens from day to day
To lead the young and thoughtless from the true
& onely way.

7

Then harken O my children to a Mothers worning voice

For I've called you in mercy from the ways of (sin & vice
And your light is shining clear before a wicked (race
So slight ye not your calling or you'll never see (my face

8

Remember o my chosen that the way of God is (pure
Tis holy just & righteous and forever will indure. And all who wisely keep it shall prosper (& increase
They shall sound through endless ages the songs of (love & peace

9

I am your tender Mother hear ye my little ones
You must keep the holy orders if you overcome
you must be true & faithful Each one their council keep. Then will my precious orders be a way mark for your feet,

10

You will not be left in darkness to wander (from the fold
For the searching light of Zion will shine through every soul. I'll mark your way before you towards my precious home. Where joys are still increasing & sorrow cannot come

11

I love each soul that faithful to fill their lot (& place
To such my love is lasting & forever will increase

20

And in love I warn my children to guarde against the foe, The enimy that striveing the young to overthrow.

12

Remember loving children that my Spirits ever near, To strengthen & protect you yea all who persevere. In the paths of truth & virtue my blessings shall attend. To protect you in your duty untill your Journey ends.

13

Then in a tender voice of love & charity
I'll call you to my kingdom to rest eternity
Having finished out your measure of suffering
on the Earth. you shall come to my pure
mansion singing songs of heaven by mirth
(June 25th 1843)

O hear is a hiden treasure
Come and gether with out measure
O it is a blessed treasure
From your holy Mother
Come come and tast the blessing
Come come and be possessing
Come come and tast the blessing
Of your Heavenly Father.

(Anthem)
Lo the Angles from Heaven are incircled
around us with crowns on their heads.
And clothed in beautiful white
They are marching around us they are marching
around us. they are singing and rejoyceing
ho ho ho, ho ho ho. ho ho O rejoyce, O rejoyce
rejoyce Joyce Joyce for mother has opened
the way so clear, raise your hands and
shout shout and through your trumpet
sound sound praises to Mother to Mother
to Mother. Now receive receive the love
that Mother and her Holy Angles have
brought with them. Mother says its
pure love refined by the cross.

July 27th 1843

Fear not fear not ye little flock
For your Almity Father will be your King & (ruler
Then O how can the enimy prevail.
Then O how can the enimy prevail.
Press ye on press ye on. And surely you
shall overcome and gaing the victory and gain the (victory

1
Time hastons on without delay
And are we all prepard
To enter that eternal day
Wheare saints and Angles dwell

2
Wheare all is peace and harmony
And meeknes as the dove
And joys of sweet eternity
In universal love

3
As I am passing from this Stage
To that eternal home
I will in ernist now ingage
In righting every wrong

4
If I have slighted eny gift
For my protection hear
In tears I will repent and seek
And live in godly fear ☼

6,
+ O help me Lord my vows to keep +

× And spend my time in the.
That precious fruit my soul may reap
In sweet eternity

5

☼ If I have cause,d a teer or sigh
Or given mortal pain
This year I will my self deny
And their dear union gain +

August 21th 1843

O hear the Angles sweetly call
Ye lambs of Mother fold
Who sacrifise and give up all
You shall receive an hundred fold
And be clothed with robes of shineing white
Of peace and everlasting love
And be crouned with glory and delight
Rejoiceing in the heavens a bove

August 26th 1843

See the pretty Angles moveing round moveing
round in lovely order how swift they go
how swift they go round round this
lovely border, They are playing on

their harps on their harps on their harps
They are Sounding sweet praises to Christ
and to Mother

I will go I will go with the humble and low
To the lovely mansions of rest with the
happy and blest. Yea I,ll go
I will go from all sorrow and wo
Singing Praises on my way O
holy allavanse allewa.

Heare the saviours voice rezounding
Calling all prepare prepare
Heare selestial music sounding
Soft and sweet harmonious are
Hear the angles serif harper
Sweetly sound
For the kingdom we are bound

Cheer up the down hearted.
O come come my children.
In union move on.

Sept, 25th 1843

Mothers Prare in the Wilderness

O ye lovely ~~[illegible]~~ angles in mercy bow with me
While in sollem fear. I supplicate my
Holy God. From the busy scenes
of time. I have come come away
And in the lonely wilderness to the
my God I pray. Bear my weary
Spirit up give me wisdom strength
and power. And sustain me O my
God in each soul trying hour.
Hear O hear my humble cries
For dependant Lord I be
And their is none to hear or help me
O Righteous God but the.

Sep 30th 1843

. - - - - - - - - - .

This little prayer (sais Mother)
is one which I sung in the lonely
wilderness of Watervliete, Soon

after I took up my abode in
that land. I now send it by my
little menssenger to my dear children
on earth. that they may sing
it in rememberance of that soul
trying day. Learnd Sep 10th 1842
2nd order
W. L.
Shew..

March on march on O my well beloved
For Gods holy holy hand will bear you
safely through. Faint not fear not
When trying scenes roll on. For lo,
my dear children this is not your obiding home.
Sung by Mother Lucy to the Elders in 2nd order of Chh N 1
Ad, 1842

Te he te haw to hoot e te hoot
Me be Mothers goo e poppoop
Me ting me dont te I did e um
Cause me to whities here con come
Hi de di de tidle o
Round e round and round we go
Me leap me jump e up and down
On good whities Shiny ground

Nehe ne hene hick e te haw
Te ne hick e te va na
Hi ne ti ne san i go wa
We ~~we~~ we walk e ne vane
Hi ne sine ti ne go we
I'll be Mothers good baby
Hi te i ne ti go waw
Te ne he no haw ne haw

(Nov 14th 1843.)

Heare I have found the bread of life
A treasure worth possesing
On it I'll feast that I my live
And find a heavenly blessing
Yea my depedance I do feel
On the power and gifts of God
O Mother help my sense to rule
In the way that thou hast trod

The work of God is lowering lowering
No exalting not a tall
The higher up the sense is raised
The ~~higher~~ up ~~the sense~~ ~~is~~ lower it will have to fall

And I'll come down another stept further
Stept stept down another stept down
The safty lies in keeping low
The danger is in climbing

1

O Heavenly Father heare me now
While unto the I humbly pray
While in sincerity I bow
For help to keep thy holy way
O keep my poor dependant soul
In tribulations thorny path
Wheare sinful passions cant contride
A far from evil pain and death

2

Sincere repentance give o Lord
To wash my soul from every sin
O melt to tears my hardened heart
That thy true blessings I can gain
For this is all my spirit craves
To give my live and all to the
To reign ore flesh & sense depraved
Thrue time and all Eternity

Marching on marching on, O my
beloved few. For the Holy Angelic
band are marching withe you. &
they sound sound as they go ho ho ho ho
hoyly holy is the Lord of Host

Marching on in Holy victory
O ye chosen of the Lord
For shurly I will be with you
And ye shall prevail in the days of affliction
C C dle —— &c ——
I will walk in the midst of Zion
And her children shall know that
I am the God of Love.

Wide a wake we must be never sleep
or slumber. Moveing on we must be
to join the heavenly number
We are bound we ar bound for that
happy happy land. Wheare the ho holy
Angles in union do stand

Come on my dear companions come
Tho waters deep around you roll
We are marching to a peaceful home
And brighter scenes will there unfold
Like valient soldiers stand ye fast
And march at Gods command
Then dear companions we at last
Shall reach the promised land

Sac a whoop pere o on a co tal e quaw
Cal a mack a naca te re on a whaw whaw (whaw
Mar-a caw we la up nes a le tal e (quaw
O pe ton de re o le on a whaw whaw whaw

Come follow follow me O my little ones
And I will lead you safty on throu
Sweet eternity, In that eternal mansion
where saints and Angles dwell. The
joyes of the faithful no mortal tong can (tell

march 2^{d} 1844

All alive full of love Mothers children
See them move clothed with a Spirit
meek Purity their looks bespeak
They have left the world behind
Never-fading Joys to find
These are travling home to God
In the strate and narrow road

April 9th 1844

O ye trumpet Sounding Angles go fourth
and wing your way o,er sea and land
Let the ever lasting gospel be
Sounded thro the Earth & the Shrill
Sound of the trumpet be heard
Call hither the poor & needy to Zion
where* they can, Shout and Sing
triumphant victory over all evil
Wheare the weary can find rest
& drink at the living fountain which
flows from ever lasting goodness.

*(with the heavenly host,)

O Heavenly love rool on
rool on and rooll on and fill
Heavenly love rool on and fill
our vessels full:
Bring us nigh to the fountain
Bring our hearts all in one
Wheare we can say not my will
but thine o God be done

As we are marching round the fount
We will raise a joyful Shout
Glory Glory to our God who has
sent his saving word Glory to
good Mother Ann who revived
the gospel plan. Al se vo ron
que le van Glory Glory lo amen

O gather O gather of Mothers pure (Love.
O gather O gather this Heavenly Love
O it will support you when trials do roll.
O it will support you while onward you (move.
W. W. V.

Prety little children
Little prety children
Hear is love and freedom
O dont you want sum
Come and gather a handful
And give to Mothers children
Come and gather a handful
And give to Mothers children

In this low lowly walk
In the prety vale of Zion
I will safely leed you
My chosen little flock
O heare heare O, through
my trumpet I,ll blow
And my word it shall
echo through Zion

August 4th 18[illegible]

O come come my faithful children
And press ye on press ye on in freedom
And sail sale sail ye over
The roleing deep, & there I,ll

Spread my ca a ne ne neva
on you that ye may not fail
So be ye faithful and ye shall
be blest with my Heavenly Love

W. W. V. August 1844.

Low down in the vally of union & love
Where peace like a river dose flow
Where heavenly blessings dose flow
from a bove And celestial breezes
do blow. Tis low in the vally that
freedom is found. There love & sweet
union dose grow. yea low in the vally
repentance abound, And waters
of life freely flow.

August 11th. 1844

O ho hear we go. To the prety
vally low. Mothers love dose
freely flow. To every true
believer.
Come down come down

In the prety vally low
Come down come down
And labor to be simple
W: W: V.

Shout shout & sing tryumphent
Victory over sin
Wash wash within this holy fountain
For it is pure & clean
And it has decended from the Lord
Jehova to his little few
That they may wash wash
And be faithful & true
July 1844. W. W. V

Lovely lovely gifts of heaven
Precious Jewels freely given
Prety robes and Jewels fare
Mothers faithful children ware
Moveing with harmonious songs
United to the heavenly throng
Good Angels gard them on the way
To mansions of eternal day.

March on ye little few.
To the heavenly mansion.
That has bin prepard for you.
My faithful little children.
Move on in union strong.
To the heavenly city, (clothe.
Their Mother will her children
In heavenly love and beauty
W.W.V.

Bow low bow low all ye my people
Unto the lord your God.
For his all serching eye is now upon (you.
And he will shortly visit you,
With a burning lamp in his hand,
He will serch sweep and clense
Serch sweep and clense.
And purify his Zion,
And all that is their in.

O come come my little band.
Don't be bound no longer.

Hear is freedom at your hand
If you will only gather.
O gather up simplisity.
And give a little crum to me.
O gather up humility.
And prety simple freedom

In the path of safty
I,ll leed you my little flock
In valleys that is holy
With them I'll ever walk
I Love my faithful children
That do obey my voice
I'll clothe them with my beauty
For they are my only choice
Lucy woodward

O fear ye not ye little flock
But Stand ye ferm upon the rock
And keep my holy law and word
Then holy Angles will you gard
They will protect each faithful soul
When through the earth my judgements role

Prepare prepare your God to meet
And woo to them thats found a sleep

I have come I have come
To answer your prars
To clothe you with meekness
And my holy fear
I'll clothe you with wisdom
And fill you with love
And make you as pure
As the angles above.

The Voice of an Angel

Thus saith the holy Angel of God
With the truth in my hand
I will sound sound sound sooound
through the land, till all nations
Shall know that there is a God.
And with my trumpet in my wing
I will fly through the earth, & blow
Harken harken harken to me,

For I am an Angel of the most
holy God, O hear the trumpet
I am Sounding all ye nations of the Earth
For I am a blowing Thro- the dis co la levan

Sept-23rd 1844

---

1 O come ye valient Soldiers
The trumpet now doth Sound
The war is now proclaimed
Come enter on the ground
Come forward to the battle
And boldly stand the test
And gain the day of victory
And dwell among the blest
2 O never be discouraged
Disheartend or cast down
But arm your selvs for battle
And never leave the ground
And when you gain the victory
A crown of life you,ll wear
And with the saints be seated
And of their Glory share

W. W. V.

42

(of men

The Angels Prayer for the Children

O Lord O Lord Se lem ta el O,
O Lord O Lord A lac na en vo.
What grief I behold
(voo
Hal cetta va ca lan All cet ha al
Ha lap se a mac nan May wisdom
Control. (Pleasant Hill),

1
My spirit is thirsting for that which is lasting
The fruit which in Zion dose grow
(possessing
Tis Mothers good blessing its worth the
The richest of all that we know
Tis mortifycation and true tribulation
That brings us to search out and see
on what a foundation we have our relation
And truly find out were we be

2
(banish
Such souls as are honest all darkness will
And right in obediance will stand. (purging
There souls to be purging they'll bear with the
Tip that which the gospel demands.
Obediance to render be loving and tender

2

en. In all that we find for to do.
If we have been Idle our tongues did not bridle
Come let us all set out a new

3

We'll rise in the morning pray let us take warning
And do as we often are told.
Our zeal be renewing our journey pursuing.
And put away all that is old.
Then Mother will love us & own us & bless us
Aand give us a robe that is white
We'll wear it we'll wear it for Mother prepar'd it.
To give to such souls as do right.

November 3rd 1844

O precious gospel thou art Eternal thou wilt endure when time shall be no more. Thou wilt endure when time shall be no more.

O my soul O my soul keep thy faith most holy. forever & ever. What though grief and sorrow fill thy way and angry billows on the roll

yet God is just and truth
Shall Stand to bear thee safely
home. Be ye of good cheer
be ye of good cheer dear brethren
and sisters. for though the
wicked flourish as a green tree yet
I know saith the Lord it
shall be well with the righteous
Then never look to Sodoms dism-
al plains to find a hiding place
but keep your course on Zion-
ward and God will be your guide
Heart rending thought awful
awful awful to those who sell
their holy birthright and sink
their souls forever, Draw near
O Lord we crave thy strength
we need thy saving power O
grant it Lord we humbly pray
O let thy heavenly gifts flow
down like a fountain of waters

grant the pure in heart a
crown zions sons and daughters
(Andrew C Houston.

1
We have a pretty Mother
Whose love and tender care
Is over all her children
Who keep a godly fear
Her union I do covet
There,s nothing here below
That I esteme above it
O Mother let it grow
2
O let us be increasing
In union and in love
And pray for one another
Be harmless as a dove
Let us be kind and clever
And keep our union strong
To Sister and to brother
And never do them wrong
(November 10th 1844

I want to learn the pretty little orders
I want to learn the pretty little orders
Of Mothers gospel
I want to learn to keep the pretty
little orders, I want to learn to
keep the pretty little orders
Of Mothers gospel.

I love to feel the power of God
I love to be united
With those who keep the narrow
road, With Angels are inviting
No sin shall er my soul
deface or rob me of salvation
But I will keep my lot & place
In every situation

Lord we thank thee in our spirits
That we do thy blessings share
That we still thy favor merit
Lord is our continual praise
That we gain a full salvation

Is consistent with thy will
~~That we shall thy favor~~
Now in fervant suplication
We intreat thy guidians still

No 17th 1844

Mother Anns Promice

Over the billows of time I will walk with you. I will guarde you on the sea of danger And through the night of darkness I will be your light O my beloved children says Mother. And my hand of rich blessing I will stretch forth over the honey hearted the meek and the low the upright and pure Shall share in my love love says Mother

---

O may I walk the narrow road
Hence forth forever more
O may I keep the fear of God

4 D
His favour to secure
May thankfulness possess my hear 17
For blessings I enjoy
To daily walk as I am taught
Shall be my whole imploy
I,m thankful I have Elders kind
To help me on my way
Their teaching I will keep in mind.
Their council I'll obey
Each order I will strictly keep
And bridle well my toung
That peace and comfort I may reap
When all my labours done

1
Cheer up and be encouraged
Ye lovely little band
Your way is neetly paved
To cannans happy land
Bright Angels do attend you
To guard your day and night
Then be ye valient soldiers
And for your freedom fight

2

Tho Satan and his thousands
Prepard to do his will
And to defeat your journey
Will use their utmost skill
Yet fear not this great army
Tho they appear so bold
You'll find a sure protection
By keeping in the fold

3

The Lord is our redeemer
Jehovah is his name
He's come to bless his children
And will protect the same
To all who will proove faithful
To keep his holy way
He's promised them a treasure
That never will decay

4

For one I am determined
My courage to renew
And to secure this treasure
I'll fight my battle through

5º Although great tribulation
My lot may prove to be
I will not yeald the conquest
But gain my liberty

5
In Heaven is my treasure
Where endless comfort flow
And this I have secured
Before the sceen I close
My faith it is unshaken
And may my stepts be found
In truth to be directed
That I may win the crown

6
We have a loving Father
And Mother that is kind
Who through much tribulation
The way of peace did find
Bright crowns they have prepared
And robes of shining white
To give to all the faithful
For such are there delight

Then let us not grow weary
Nor let our courage faill
Though we are called to trave
Through tribulations vaile
For lo this cup of sorrow
We will not drink in vain
The crown will then be given
The prize we will obtain

In this vale of peace and union
May my spirit ever walk
In the path of love and meekness
I will learn to fear the Lord
I will cleave unto Gods order
Then in safty I will find
That true peace & joy and comfort
Which will feed and clothe the mind

From all vain and earthly pleasure
I will turn my eyes away
Seek the gospel for my treasure
All good council to obey

Then in love in sweet communion
Heavenly blessings I will share
Which is flowing to the humble
Who will evry trial bear.

O come and pertake of the
blessings of Heaven, O come
and pertak of the waters of
Life. Then are Hoooooly
Angels hooooovering arrround us
To guard and protect us when judgements do roll

Peace peace be unto you my chosen little flock. Saith
Holy Mother Wisdom
Peace peace be unto you my chosen little flock. Saith
Holy Mother Wisdom
I will guarde you I will protect you
from the rolling dangers
That surround you
I will guard you I will protect
you from the rolling dangers
That surround you

In this strait and narrow path
Walk low low lowly
It is strait and neatly paved
By the pure and holy
In their footsteps daily walk
Pe Keep the laws of zion
Have no vain nor idle talk
Self will be denying

If in obediance you will go
You will never stumble
In the pretty valley low
Travel with the humble
Then in love you will increse
Charity and meekness
Then will flow sweet love & peace
Free from pride and greatness

Dec 15th 1844

Little children gathe love, Gather blessings from (above
Gather Strength gather life, Gather consolation
Gather sweet humility, Gather true simplicity
This you see will comfort be, In deepest tribulation

Then in love in sweet commun(ion
Heavenly blessings I will share
Which is flowing to the hum(ble
Who will evry trial bear.

O come and pertake of the
blessings of Heaven. O come
and pertak of the waters of
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my chosen little flock.
Peace peace be unto you saith
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That surround you
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Dec 15th 1844

Little children gathe love, Gather blessings from (above
Gather Strength gather life, Gather Consolation
Gather sweet humility, Gather true simplicity
This you see will comfort be, In deepest tribulation

O hear the Angels are sounding
their trumpets aloud. Hark
hear the voice of our Mother
She's loudly calling us to come
down. Bow low in
humiliation and seek the
mercy of God. Keep
low in deep tribulation and
you shall have my
Blessing and Love

First or Decr 1844

O my Zion O my lovey
Zion prepare o prepare
to meet to meet the trying day
yea the heavy trials which
are so near at hand
yea yea ye must be tried
For so a tried people I will
have. Which will hear my
word and obey my warning
voice. For trials within and
trials from without ye surely

will have to meet. So do
prepare prepare once more
I say Amen.

I love my beutiful Mother
O Holy Mother I'll praise
thy holy name, with the
Angelick Host. I'll sound
I'll sound the sweet ~~praise~~ chorus.
of my Holy Mothers name
Dec 21st 1844

Mother says my loving children
I entreat you to be wise
~~To be wise~~ Have no vain or idle talking
To the yearly sacrifice
Could you see your words recorded
You would praray at every breath
For whats past to be forgiven
And escape the second death

Keep the gifts that I have for you
Keep your spirits free from blame

Then the Angles sure will bless (you
You ill be worthy of my name
Then you shall my love inherit
Heavenly gifts will make you shine
And heavens joys will be your (portion
When you are releast from time
A. K.

Ho ho the beautiful robe
My Mother's given me
I'll put it on and wear it
Tis the prety thing I ever (se did
I will not rend .. or taint
I'll keep it clean
I'll keep it clean its lovely
And allways ~~ways~~ walk.
And never talk, nuthing but
what is pure and holy

I love Mothe I love her power
I know it helps me ~~in~~
In every trying hour
Help me to shake off

Help me to brake off
Help me to shake off
In every trying hour

O how I love to dwell in the
beautiful low valley
Where I can drink at the living
fountain of everlasting life
Here is my treasure
Heare is my Heaven
Here my cup of rejoicing is full

I I mean to be a Shaker
I,ll be a flesh hater
I,ll be a true partaker
Thee Devill shall not bind me
O come holy power & fill my soul
with life and zeal
O come Holy powe
And dwell with me forever

January 8. 1844

White water village.

I will shout and rejoice
c e | 4 c c c c |
rejoice as I go on my way 44 ccc
I will drink at the fount
that is flowing from the Mount

1

Come O come my little flock
Do press on ~~my little~~ with life & zeal
Stand upon the solid rock
Heavenly blessings you shall feel
Praise the Lord your Heavenly Father
And your blessed Mother too
Peace shall ever be your treasure
O my little lovely few

2

Let your spirits be united
And your union firm & strong
You shall ever be protected
By the pure angelic throng
Keep your faith most pure & holy
In the gifts of God be free
In the path thats pure & holy
You will gain your liberty.

Hark Seal thy number
O Zion Seal the number of thy
holy Citty the new Jer-uselum
until I come
of God until I come and
Show to them my goodness
and Love : : For my wells
are running over, my wells
are running ~~ov~~ over And my charity
and mercy faileth not to
the humble Seeker after
righteousness Jan 18th 1849

Brethren and Sisters all unite
In sending love with all our might
Both those you did and did not name
Our love and thanks are all the Same
We feel we've got from you a Store
We know will last forever more
Yet now and then a fresh recruit
Will very much our feelings Suit

Altho we claim no debt at all

your spirits makes amends for all
Since love is all we can bestow
And this we love to give we know
We'll always strive to act our part
If not indeed we will in heart
And now we send our little mite
It goes in love and pure delight

To Brother Harvey
from the Brethren and
Sisters in the first order
South Union Nov. 29th
1844.

March, on march, on
O ye lovely company for the
holy angles of heaven will
protect you. For lo my blessing
I bestow upon the humble
and the low your faithful
labours shall be blest
Saith the God of Heaven.

We are moveing moving on
To the holy City wheare the
Angels repose and are singing
praises to their Heavenly
Father all in perfect order
moving on to the mansions
of bright glory their to join
the angelick throng

O my young friends receive my
love. I have brot it from a bove
Take it home and keep it there
Untill you reach bright masions fair
O keep the orders straight and true
This is all you have to do
Keep it straight keep it true
This will guide you safely through

As a lark in the morn I will tune
up my song and I'll march to the
promised land. For before me
dose stand and angelic band

To lead and to help me along
Tis to heaven I,ll go
Where happified spirits do meet
There with music I,ll dance
And in love I,ll advance
My joy will then be complete

I love I love my Mothers love
Its from the Heavenly worlds (above
Come O come my Mothers Love
Help me every trial bear.

All hail the bright celestial (dawn
When truth begins to shine
Hail glorious resurrection morn
So heavenly and Divine
When Zion clad in garments (white
All glorious to be hold
Sheds forth her beauty with delight
Like gems of purest Gold

Fair Zion now no more doth (weep

We hear the joyful Song
Come view her built on her own heap
A City firm and Strong.
Her walls with precious Stones are claid
Her gaits with Pearl appear
Her Streats with Gold are neatly paved
Transparent pure and clean

Within these walls do ever grow
The fruits of heavenly Peace
And living Streams doth daily flow
And righteousness increase
No City like to this is found
For love and purity
Where heavenly blessings do abound
And Gospel liberty.

5 The weary travilers here can find
A Shelter from the storm
A tender Mother who is kind
Protecting from all harm
To her Shall nations gather nigh

Her righteous Laws to keep
When all their towers in ruin lay.
She'll stand on Her own Creak.

Tune up your harps
Let the music be a sounding
For the Angels have desending
And your camps are surrounding
O ho ho I feel my Mothers Love
And tis like a living Stream
Of pure and Holy waters.

O sound your trumpets thro the land
O ye little chosen few. And cheer
your hearts with peace & love
When desolation covers the land
O come and drink from the flowing pool
And clothe your spirits with love
& beauty. O come & joine with the
Saints above. In endless life
and Glory.

I am your Mother your Mother most dear. come O my Beloved children walk ye with me thro the low valley of Love where sweet lilies do grow & fragrant roses eternally bloom.
O there the sweet breezes of Heaven do blow & the waters of Life freely flow. To refresh my dear children with the comforts of Heavenly Blessing. c
a c f, a gg a g a c a
; For there there I will meet them I'll lead & I'll feed them from my precious Store For I Looooove I looooove my dear children with Love that is pure & I will protect & clothe them with my Holy mantle of Love. To comfort & bless them while they travel thro the ~~low~~ vale of affliction sorrow &

Feburary 13 1845

O press ye on thro trying Scenes
Rejoicing as you go - For thou
Shalt rest with me far far beyound
this vale of wo. And there receive
a rich reward of Prety Love from
Christ the Lord and sing sweet
Praises arround my Throne &
rejoice & rejoice as you swiftly move
along to the la e lin so va lan
which I have prepard for my
little few | Sining var tal e ma in
the pretty low vale press ye
on O my chosen for my love is
flowing free and my blessing
unto the

Come let us play upon our Harps
The song of joy & myrth as forward
we do ~~move~~ march to the celestial
City the new jerusalem
Their with Holy Angles we
will sound sou nd the song of

never ending praise to the Lord
our Blest Redeemer.

I have prepard says Mother
A Holy li ce va ni an Crown
For all my faithful Children
Who have freely laid their lives
dow to follow me thro scenes of
deep Tribulation & Sorrow
Come O come unto me ye little
ones And I will bear your spirits
Safely o'er the deep rolling Sea

March 20th 1845

We will walk with Mother & mourn
We will walk with her & weep
We will bow in solemn prayr & sleep
With her while Mothers children
And thro [illegible] there sacred dwellings
we will march & cry repent In
low humiliation come low low
& repent

O children O children
awake & prisey your day
Be faithful be faithful
and gather while you may
Of purity of inocence of
meekness & love
They will cause you to shine
in my Kingdom a bove
O do look and see what
a beautiful present I have
For my E a let a ve
Who through deep tribulation
have come & have gaind
the vic tory

O ye ancents of my Love
Draw near draw near
and hear my word
I am the Elvan se len voo
And you are my choosen
few. Heere I,ll clothe you
when your work on Earth is
done

I will call you hooo ome
To my Heavenly Kingdom

Simple & free simple & free simple & free
I mean to be Simple & free
simple & free increasing in
humility Little & low little
& low Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho
Little & low little & low then
Mothers love will freely flow
W. wotter April 13th 1845

Come down is Mothers call
O my sons and daughters
She loudly calls her volunteers
For to gain the victory
O let us all unite to gather
In one band of love & union
N N B.

Skip & play Skip & play
In this little narrow way
Let us be childrens free

In Mothers prety Kingdom
Let us live in Love divine
Mothers Love is cheering wine
Love is pure it will endure
Thro endless ages rolling

Blessed yea truly blessed are the faithful & true With such do the Angels delight to dwell and surround with blessings from above. In heavenly habitations shall they dwell in my heavenly kingdom saith the Lord. So rejoice & be exceeding glad for great is the work and glorious the reward of the true & faithful

North union

How beautiful are those
And how blessed they be
Who in deep tribulation.

Daily follow me
I have a robe divinely fair
For such children to wear
And a crown shining bright
They shall wear with delight
When done with the fading
things of time

We will march on our way
on our harps we will play
That the Sound ma ree cho
Throughout Eternity,
c a/g e g c a a g e &c
We will move on our way
to the land of sweet peace

O Mother I'm thankful
That thou hast given me
This beautifu garment of Love
inocence & humelity
O I delight to wear this robe
Tis Holy heavenly & divine

Thre is not an empress
on the globe That wears
So rich a dress as mine

A lue lum lu e lum len den
O precious gospel ~~gospel~~
O precious Gospel. We praise
we bless the sowre from whence
we receive this saving power

Se the lovely volunteers
Marching on in order
Shining bright they do appear
Beautiful their armor
Clad in robs of incense
In beautious ranks are moving
Selfdenial their defence
Which daily they are improving

(express
What greatful sensations we feel to
(re
Our love and our thanks most since
[illegible]
To our loving brettren for their fait-
(cure
hfulness. The harves of earth to se
Your toil & your labors we do not forget
But oft dose role thro: our minds
a great debt
That to our good brethren we owe
amends
For which we will now make

(are sincere
We thank you good brethrens our thanks
Our blessing you daily receive (your care
For your faithful labors your toil and
This offering we freely do give
(ite
And with us the Angels in heaven un
(free
To pour fourth their blessings most
(mite
On all who have freely devoted their
A help in the harvest to be

(things
This harvest a figure of heavenly
Rich treasure to store with great care
(brings
And thus your obediance unto you

The blessing of good Angels fare
So now loving Brethren again we repeat
Our thanks yea, our blessing and Love
We think of your kindness whenever we meet
And now in good union we'll move

August 16th 1845.

Loving Sisters whom we bless
Your unwearied faithfulness
Fills our souls with thankfulness
When we're fare away
We do ofton think of you
Know your labours are not few
And was oft our zeal renew
To more faithful be
We your good example prize
Which you set before eyes
And your kindness realize
Oft bestowed free
We do thank you for your Love
Knowing it is from a bove

It our souls & senses move
To more faithful be
What your kindness did express
Might have been an item less
Then as much we do confess
As in truth we claim
But we wish it understood
We intend to make it good.
And the loving brotherhood
Thank you for the same
So good sisters dont reject
This small tribuate of respect
Which in part our mind reflect
Which we kindly give
Now our love we do bestow
Pray it may increase & grow
May our words & actions show
We in union live -

Union Village August 1845
Leroy Eads formely of South union
Composed the above

E Edwin H. Burnham.

Arise go forth thou message
bearing Angel & bear bear glad
tidings on your wings For low
E ca re na voo will shortly
visit you with his blessing
and love Then O rejoice
rejoice and be ye comforted
For great rejoicing is heard
in the heavens above.

W. Water. August 30th. 1845

Hark the joyful music's (rolling
W.er marching thro the gospel field
Sowing the seeds of peace & union
That true comfort it may yeald
Come my loving friends & gather
~~Treasure~~ Of this precious treasure free
Keep ye law says Holy Mother
That you may live eternaly

U, V, South House.

I.m a free volunteer
And have listed in the war

And I never will retreat
Till the victory is complete

I will be Mothers little child
The flesh shall never bind me
I will be faithful yea I will
To leave all death behind me
Then in the gift I will unite
To serve the Lord with all my might
While Holy spirits do unite
To help us live a gospel life

N. W. V. Sept 13 1845

When I little little be
O how I love to be free
I,ll shake & let the Devil see
That he shall never bind me
I'll travel in humility
And gather true Simplisity
& O lo I will be free
And leave the world behind me

September 29th 1845

78 |: I have a little Love a little love a little love, O heare it is O heare it is will you partake will partake :| Its pure and clean from Mother Ann If you,ll partake She says you can.

October 11th 1845 (Coddle lo ddle

O come Holy Angels gather near
Help us to daily love and fear
That God who formd and placest us (here
And seek his kind protection
That when our souls are cald away
From this mortal house of clay
Our Lord and Savour then can (Say
You,ve faithfuly contended

oct 19th 1845

O I will be good and travel in this pretty way. O I will be good there,s nothing now to bind me O I will be good Mothers gospal I,ll obey, O I will be good & leave the (world behind me

Now we,re ready for the march
To the Holy Shining City
ho ho holy city Shining City
of our god, Angels now are
singing,, O hear their music
roll'e echo ho he ho echo through
the heaves of glory.

No, 21th 1845,

I love to dwell in the lowly ground +
ɸ Where fruits of innocece are found,
+ Where heavenly blessings do abound
In great profusion growing
Where comfort flows without aloy
Where wicked sperits cant destroy
With heavenly blessings we injoy
While onward we are going

On mount zion Ill Stand
With my harp in my hand
And I,ll play a prety Song
As I travel along

Sweet anthems I'll sing
To my heavenly King (me
For his mercy and goodness to
O see him condecend
To our lowest state and bend
And pour out his blessing so free

2

O thankful I will be
For he truly has blest me
With his holy holy fear
And his name I will reva
A subject sense I'll keep
Then his blessing I will reap
Yea a bountiful harvest of love
I'll be thankful indeed
For my visible lead (above
And I'll thank my king fathers

The prety path I will pursue
Of virtue love and ~~truth~~ peace
In all I say in all I do
In faithfulness increase

I know I have a peaceful home
Among Gods chosen few
From it I never mean to roam
What ever others do

I want to feel the power of God
Against the nasty filthy flesh
I want to feel the power of God.
To overcome all evil.
O let the fire burne the hotter
it burns, the better I love it.
O let the fire burn, and burn
it to a cinder,

O how I love to see th faithful Souls (advancing
a, c c d | e e g g | e f d .c f | e d,
With music and with dancing
all in beautif order,

I'll go on my journey
And conquer every foe
The devil shall not bind me

8½ I.ll plainly let him know
For victory is declar'd
And this I mean to gain
I.ll fight Ill fight with vengeance
My freedom to obtain.

Low down come down come down low
se Len e ra vac len de
O give up your hard hearts
and repent, Repent and weep
with me your Mother,

I will travel in the road
Our ho ho holy Mother trod
Hands to work and hearts to God
With her children I will go
To the pleasant valley low
Where the living waters flow

I.m a free volunteer
And I,ve listed in the war
And I never will retreat

Till the victory is complete
November 26th 1845

See the lovely volunteers
Marchin all in order
Shining bright they do apear
Beautiful their armor
Clad in robes of innocance
In beautious ranks they'r move(ing
Selfdenial their defence
Which daily they'r improving

I am a little bird from the heaven(s
above, I've come to visit you and to bring
you love, And with my little wings
I'll shower it uppon you, Nov 30th 1845

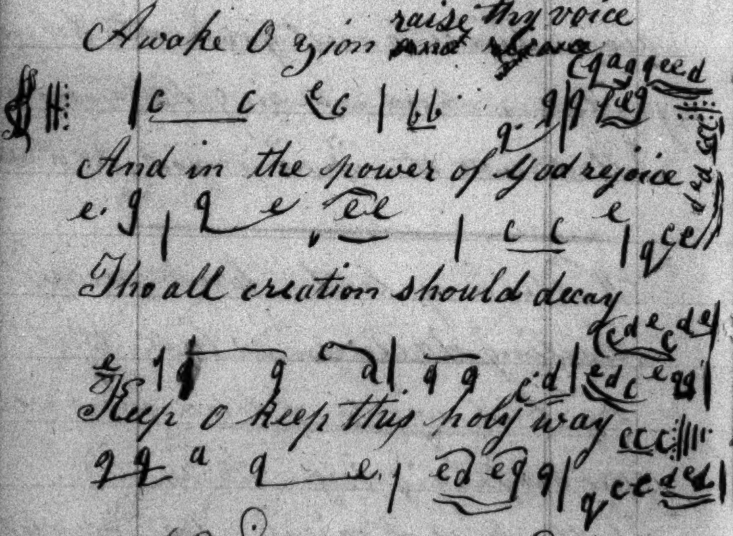
With my little bark secure
Sailing Sailing, while the
troubled winds of time blow we
are swiftly going,
To the land of canan, that peaceful
happy Shore, Where Earthly

things are ended
And sorrows are no more

2

Come Brethren and come sisters
In union let us join
And raise our voice in praise
Shout victory victory mine
While on our way to caanan
That peaceful happy shore
Where earthly thing are ended
And sorrows are nomore.

December 1st 1845


Awake O zion ~~and hear~~ raise thy voice
And in the power of God rejoice
Tho all creation should decay
Keep O keep this holy way

C. S.   L. E.

Apon this highly favord Land.
Let us like faithful soldiers Stand.
For God in justice will demand.
Acording to our measure.
So let no one their trust betray.
Nor seek their own self pleasing way.
But travel in this holy way.
With cheerfulness and pleasure.

Take the little narrow road
If you travel home to God
You must bear the chastning rod
And come in to union
O it is a prety way
Gather round and skip and play
Never linger or delay
But come in to union

In the cross I'll place my faith
Obediance is my treasure
I will labor I will strive
To keep my faith alive

And when to God I cry
I feel the gospel nigh
It is my comfort and my joy
And death can never it destroy

O what a rich treasure we now have
received. A chain to incircle all
souls that believe. A chord to
unite us in bonds of pure love
That we on our journey in union
ma move.
We'l keep it unbrooken and
thankful we'l be. 'Tis worth
more than all the rich perls of the see
No gems on the mountains can
with it compare. And those who
posses it how lovely they are.

O freedom lovely in my eyes
To thee I'm bound in duty
Thee as an Eternal prize
Thy ways they ways are beauty

As fowls apon the mountains highth
Or as the Eagles in their flight
To be in perfect liberty
My soul dos long to be as free.

1

O our holy heavenly Father
Lo in ~~mercy~~ reverence now we meet
In thy holy sanctuary
Bow before thy mercy seat
With an offering of thanksgiving
We present ourselves to thee
While our mouths are filled with prais
For thy love and charity

2

Lord may true humiliation
As a mantle clothe each soul
While thy goodness and protection
O're us daily we behold
While thy judgements & thy justic
Thousands sweep by sea and land
Lord we own thy tender mercies
& To thy little chosen band

3

Now thy blessings and thy favor
We from day to day enjoy
Hear us our blessed saviour
Unto thee our spirits cry

Lord thy people now implore thee
For the nations of the Earth
While the wicked fall before thee
May they learn thy word is truth

4

Tho thy hand in judgements raised
And thy arm for vengence cries
May thy mercy and forbearance
Guide the arrows as they flie
May conviction seize the conscience
Of the trembling gilty soul
And by honest true repentance
May the light of God unfold

5

Lord we own thy great forbearance
And thy righteous judgements just
Whil destruction marks thy vengence
On their beastly pride and lust
But the honest soul deliver
Show to them thy truth and light
From the wicked thou canst sever
All who are seeking thee aright

6
Hear us O Almighty Father
For to thee wee humbly pray
Grant relief unto the sufferer
Banish darkness far away
Blow the trumpet of salvation
Clothe: thy children with thy fear
Unto every land and nation
Know in truth that God is here

W
1
While soar pestilence is ragin
Ore the sea and Ore the land
Which is thousands disingaging
From the Earth on which we stand.
Shall we not in supplication
Bow before the God of host
And implore his kind protection
For the wandering and the lost
2.
F
Far from boasting of our safty
Far from trusting in our streng(th
Let us walk before him softly

In the meek and lowly path
Wherein we can say in spirit
Not our will but thine be done
There alone we'll justly merit
Safty from the wrath to come

3

There we do O heavenly Father
Supplicate thy mercy now
Spare thy people gracious giver
Who before thee humbly bow
Let our prayers ascend unto thee
Hear our supplicating cry
In behalf of all who fear thee
And to thee for refuge fly

6th

1

The Lord my refuge and my stren-
Under his shadow I'll abide
For sure his promise he hath sent
The humble soul who there will hide
He will deliver from the snare
And from the noisome pestilence
His wings shall be a shelter there

His truth a shi~~tte~~r eld and sure dep

2

No terror hath the Lord declard
On arrows that may fly by day
Shall reach the soul that is prepared
Or dose my righteous laws obey
Tho pestilence in darkness walk
Thy habitations none shall touch
For I a refuge sath the Lard
Will be to those wo in me trust

3

A thousand at thy side may fall
But it shall not come nigh to thee
Altho ten thousands great and sm(all
Destuction wasteth at noon day
Within thy dwellings naught shall (come)
Of plagues or evil beasts of prey
The dragon thou shalt trample down
Yea on the Lion tread I say

4

But with thine Eyes thou shalt behold
The wicked their reward receive

For to the true and honest soul
My righteousness I will reveal
I'll satisfy the honest heart
And they shall flourish (the Lord saith
My peace shall not from them depart
Because they trust in me their God

1

O Heavenly wisdom now we hear
"Thy council is to us most dear
We feel thy solemn word divine
And to thy ~~[illegible]~~ message we incline
O give us hearts and voises too
That we in truth thy works may do
And feel the woes of sinful man
And do for them whate're we can

2

Naw first we raise the solem sound
In feelings to the most profound
And pour our souls as waters free
In gratitude and thanks to thee
That we have found a Mothers care

Her kind protection every where
A tender hand and soothing voice
To cheer the children of her ~~voice~~ choice

3

O yea we feel and now relent
And of our former sins repent
And pray that we may be forgiven
No more offend the Laws of Heaven
O Mother kind compassion have
Grant we in thy pure love may live
And heed thy council day by day
O Mother help O help us pray

4

O Mother Mother Mother dear
O will our heavenly Father hear
And lend an ear while we relate
The sorrows of a sinful state
Our brethren Of this lower sphere
Are filed with troubles grief and fear
The wrath of God they feel has come
And shuder at their awful doom

5

Their dear companions day & night
Are taken from their sight
Their awful doom hangs ore their (head
Must I be numberd with the dead
O Mother dear O look and see
The thousands who know not of thee
The distressed from foreign land
May mercy reach them from thy (hand

6

O see this world is ful of wo
The clashing arms the deadly foe
Spread sorraws deep on foreign land
Is there no help for fallen man
And thousands know not where to flee
That they from danger may be free
O heavenly Father hear them sigh
And grant that they may no more cry

7

O pity those pore children do
O may they not be missed too
And find in thee a sweet repose
A soothing balm for all their woes

O we in confidence implore
The plague may stop and be nomore
Upon this home of Mother Ann
And all her little chosen band

8
Let peace be found on every shore
And wars and fitings be nomore
The saviours tidings spread abroad
Till all shall know and fear the Lord
O thus we cry O God we pray
O Heavenly Father thus we may
Entreat thy pity for this world
That all in ruin be not hurld.

Be silent all flesh for the Lord has appeard
In zion his standard of truth he
has reard ______.

By this he will try
all the nations abroad.
As he hast his zion
the city of God.
The work of redemtion
had first to begin.
By an honest confession
Of every known sin.
And that to be done
In the presence of those.
Whom God did see fit
In his wisdom to chuse.

A furnace in zion at once did begin
And all who endured the burning with in
In every rich grace that is truly divine
Still brighter and brighter continued to shin
Until they have found in this blessed domain
A mansion of rest where true comfort dose reign

Where all carnal pleasure is counted as (dross
Compard to that comfort thats gaind by the (cross

Thus God in true mercy
himself did reveal
The afflicted to comfort
the wounded to heal
And all who in mercy
this call did obey
Have nothing to fear
in this great judgement day
For truly in judgement
the Lord has come down
And thousands already
are smote to the ground
Yea Citys and kingdoms
are falling a prey
To the wrath of the Lord
in this great judgement day

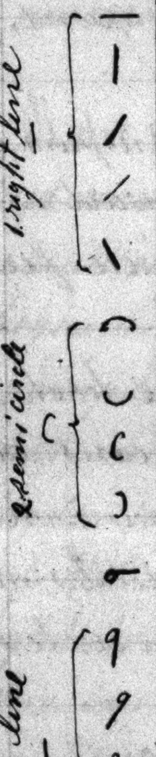
While princes and nobles
are feeling the stroke

And Know not that the Lord
they do justly provokee
For truly His word they
in mercy have heard
And woe to them who are
now unprepard
While God is thuse scourging
the children of men
Shall Zion be sufferd
in peace to remain
Or is she not called
a garments to wear
Of humiliation
with fasting and prayr

With this supplication
to almity God
Who created all nations
and that of one blood
That he would his hand
of soar judgement so stay

That all might have space
to repent of their way
That Kings might be humbled
and princes broaght low
Untill the tru God & his Christ
they might Know
Acknowledge his rgion
and bend to the same
Where God for salvation
has placed His name.

Alphabet and most common words


Characters
1. right line
2. semi circle
3. circle & line
4. quadrant & line

Letters	words represented by single characters
*	
s	is. as. us. his
t	into. unto. it,
d	do. did. done.
r	are. our. or
fv	of. off. if.
kq	know, knew. known.
n	and, an. in.
ch	such. chance. church,
gj	God. good. give,
m	me. my. many
p	peace, person. power.
h	have. be. had .
b	be. by. been.
l	Lord. all. love.
w	with. which. who
x	example. except. accept
sh	shall. shalt. should
th	the. they. that.
y	you. your. year.
ious	conscious judicious.

* The vowels always are represented by a dot

Rules for makeing the Characters.

1st Class.— make s to the right, t downward downward. r upward, f v downward.

2d Class.— make k q & n from left to right, ch & g j downward.

3d Class.—make the circle first in all cases.

4th Class.— make the hook or quadrant first in all cases. exceptions. this allways ends with the hook. For double letters make the line longer. or the circle larger.

Rules for joining Characters.

Make one letter as if no other were to be made. and then. without lifting the pen. make the next. as if the first had not been made. observing to turn in that way which is most simple and easy; but let the line always take the same direction from the circle that is to the right.

upward. downward. &c

Rules for Spelling

1. Use no vowels in spelling, except when distinctly sounded at the beginning and end of words. Example, entity ntt, chastity chstt, obey oba, away awa, pay pa, lay la, say sa.

2d. Omit all silent letters. Ex. Light lit, sight sit, night nit.

3d. When two letters sound like one use that one in their stead. Ex. laugh. lauf, physic. fysic, Utica utk, empty mt.

4th The letter c must be supplied by k & s. Ex comply komply, celestial selestial, receiver reseiver. 5. H may frequently be omited as follows. Ex Behold

beold, how ow, highway iway,
heaven even, help elp.

6th Ph & gh are never written in short hand, as they ar always sounded like f or v (when not silent) and therefore represented by these caracters. Ex Enough enuf, tough tuf, Philadelphia Filadelfia, Philosophy filosofy, Stephen Steven.

7th When double consonates occur, use onely one; but if a vowel interven, use both. Ex. Restlessness restlesnes, commendation comendation, memory mmory, people pple.

8th B and w may be omited, as follows. Ex. Number numer, encumber encumer. slumber slumer, answer anser.

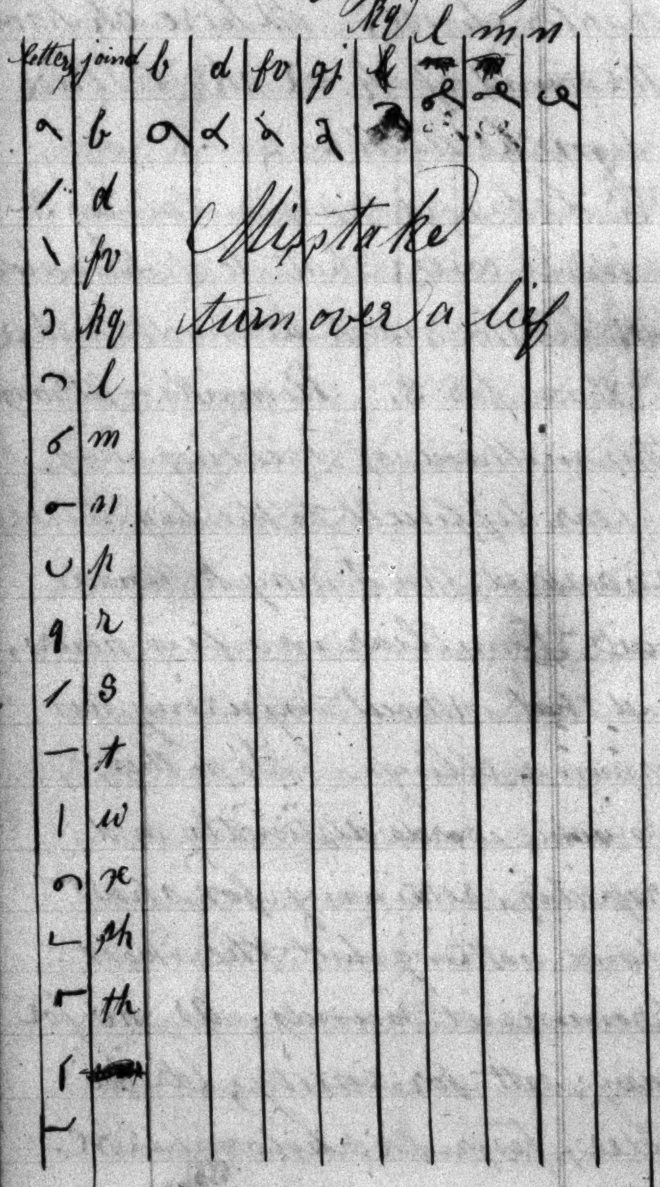
9th The ch character is onely used where it has its natural sound, as in charm, church, chapter, choice, Where ch have the sound of k or sh, let these signs be used.

10th Let z be represented by s in all cases; but to distinguish it, let the mark be made thicker than for s. Remarks.—Although this method of spelling may appear difficult to the beginner, he is assured, that it may be made quite familliar in a few hours, and that without injuring his common spelling. To do this, pronounce words distinctly and rapidly, retaining for short hand nothing but the most prominent sounds; as nv for envy; ntt for entity; ldr for elder, fisfr for philosopher &c.

See Page 119. Rules for writing

108

Table of Joining



Letters	joind	b	d	fv	gj	kq	l	m	n
	b								
	d								
	fv								
	kq								
	l								
	m								
	n								
	p								
	r								
	s								
	t								
	w								
	x								
	ph								
	th								
	~~[illegible]~~								

Mistake

turn over a lief

3 Table of Joining

Table of joining

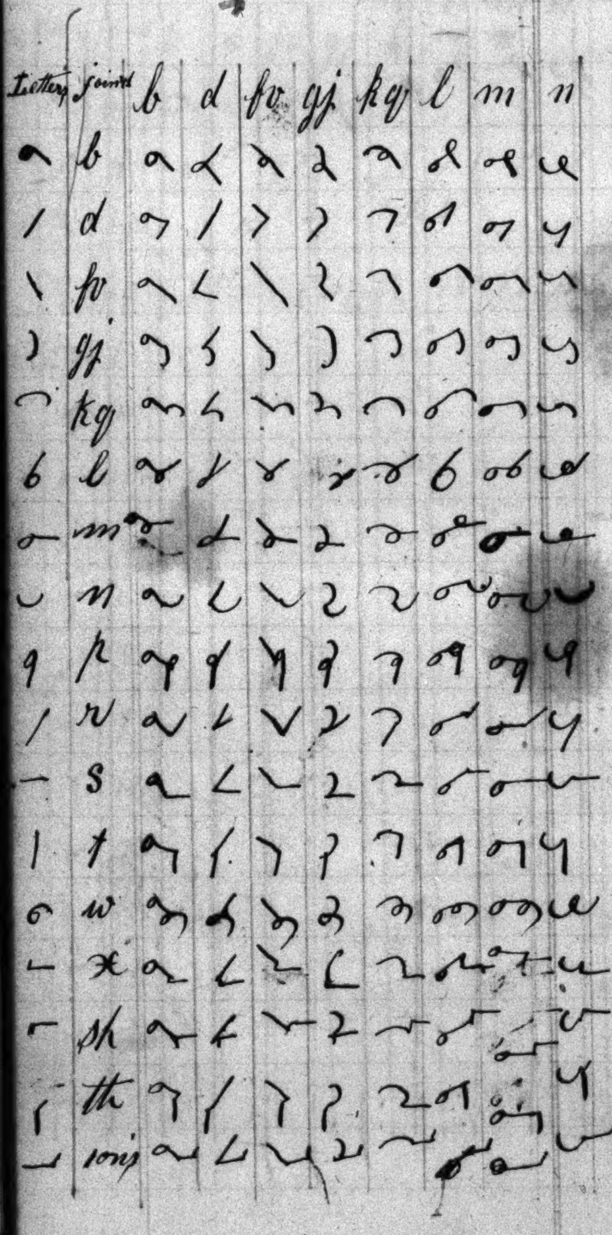

Letters
Joined
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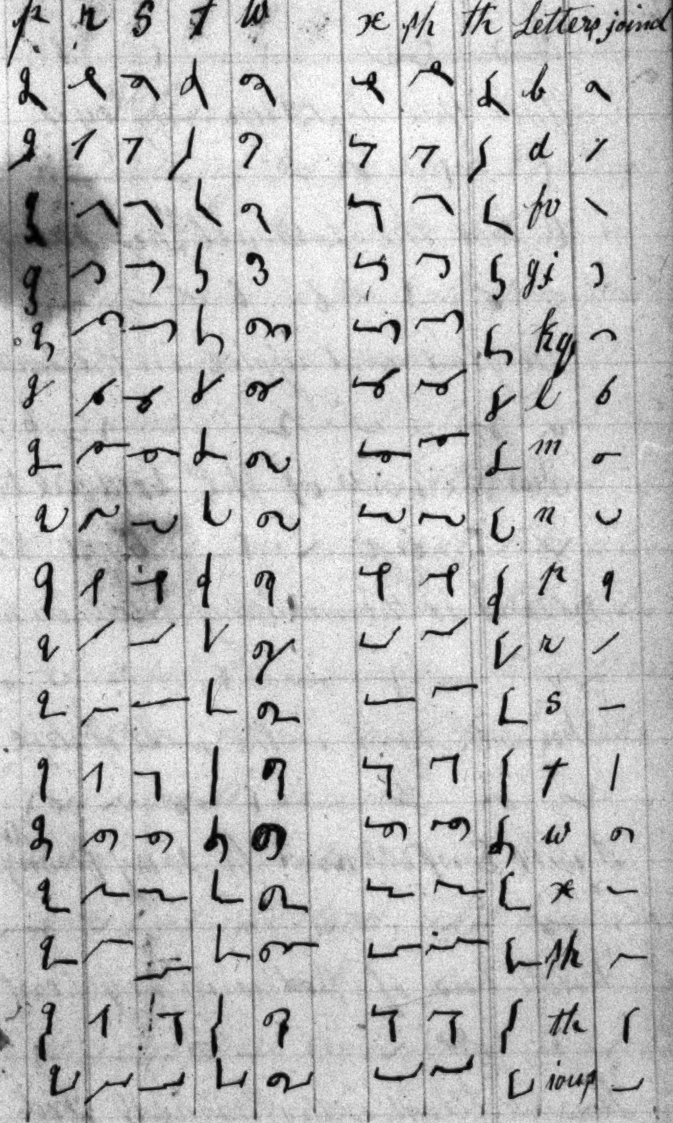
Table of joining


p
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Letters joined
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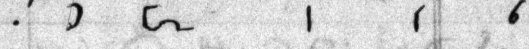
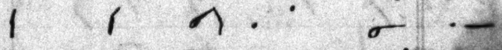
Long and Short Hand

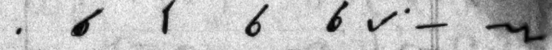
O give thanks unto the Lord



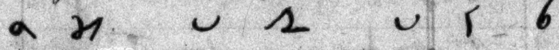
Unto thee lift I up my eyes



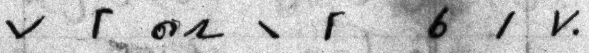
O love the Lord all ye his saints



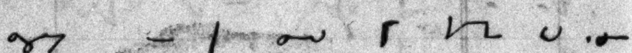
Be glad and rejoice in the Lord



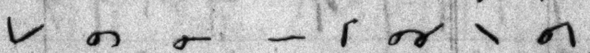
For the words of the Lord are true



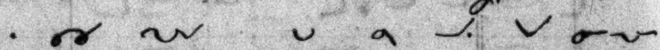
Blessed is the man that trusts in him



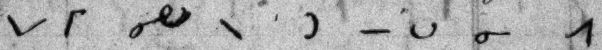
For with him is the well of life



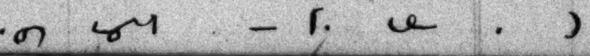
I will confess and be sorry for my sins



For the law of God is in my heart



How excellent is thy name O God



O that men would therefore praise

thee

Psalm VII.

1 O Lord my God, in thee do I put my
O L m G n th d I pt m
trust: save me from all them that
trst sv m frm l them th
persecute me, and deliver me:
prsqt m n dlvr m
2 Lest he tear my soul like a lion,
Lst. h tr m sl lk a ln
rending it in pieces, while there
rnd^{ing} t n p wl thr
is none to deliver.
s nn to dlvr
3 O Lord my God, if I have done
O L m G f I h d
this; if there be iniquity in my hands
ths f thr b inq^{ity} n m any

4. If I have rewarded evil unto him
f I h rwdd evl t im
that was at peace with me: (yea I
th ws at p w m ya I
have delivered him that without
h dlvrd im th wt
cause is mine enemy:)
kse s mn nme
5 Let the enemy persecute my soul,
Lt th nme prsqt m sl
and take it; yea, let him tread
n tk t ya lt im trd
down my life upon the Earth,
. m l rth
and lay mine honour in the dust (Selah.
n la mn onr n th dst sl.
6 Arise, O Lord, in thine anger,
Ars O L n thn ngr
lift up thyself because of
lft . th*self bks f
the rage of mine enemies:
th rge f mn nms

And awake for me to the judgement
n awk fr m to the jg ment
that thou hast commanded.
th tho ast Kmndd
7. So shall the congregation of the
So sh th Kngrg tion f the
people compas thee about: for
ppl Kmps th abt fr
their sakes therefore returne
the sks thrfs retrn
thou on high.
tho ° hi
8. The Lord shall judge the
Th L sh jg th
people: judge me, O Lord, according
ppl jg m O L aknd ing
to my righteousness, and according
to m rtp ness n aknd ing
to mine integrity that is in me.
to mn utgr ity th s n m.

Stenography

Instructions to promote Legibility

Rules.

1st. As A, I, O, are the only vowels ever used alone, they may be easily distinguished as follows: $\begin{array}{l}\cdot a\\ \cdot i\\ \cdot o\end{array}$; that is, A above, I in the centre, and O below, the line of writing.

2d. At the beginning and end of words make use of the same distinctions, $\begin{array}{l}\cdot a \text{ or } e\\ \cdot i \text{ or } y\\ \cdot o \text{ or } u\end{array}$

3d. To show what vowels are omitted in the middle of words, place a comma over the word as follows, thus: ‘ for a or e; , for i or y; , for o or u.

Arbitrary Characters.

○ The world
+ Jesus Christ
× Christianity
# Christian Religion.

Stenography.

Rules for Writing

1. Provide a good pencil, or fine hard pen, good ink and paper
2. When a vowel is to be written make a small dot, and if it belong to a particular word, let it stand near that word, at the right or left.
3. Do not lift the pen in a word, except to write a prefix termination, or vowel.
4 Make the character y, for the words you, your, year, and at the beginning of words, but never at the last end, as it is there a vowel, and represented by a dot.
5. At the beginning of words use r for recon, recom; m for multi, magni; k for contra, contro, counter; ~~n~~ for inter, intro, enter; S for satis, super,

/ circum; + for trans.

It must be remembered that all these signs should be made small, and placed just before the word, but not joined to it. For under, beneath, below, make a small circle ₒ below the line of writing; For on, upon, over and above, make it ° over the line; for be fore, make it in the line o; for up and down make a small dot or tuch above · or below . as the case requires.

6.th At the end of words, a scratch through the last letter is tive; a dot . below is ly; a dot · above is tion, sion, cian: a touch ' above is tions, sions, cians; at the right it is ing, ong, ung; if below it is ings, ongs, ungs; if thus · it is ity, ality, elity, ility; a horizontal touch ‾ above is al, ial, tial, cial;

and the same touch – below is less, fess, ress; and without lifting the pen, the following letters may be used for some of the frequent endings of words; viz. N for ness, B for ble or bles, M for ment or ments, S for self or selves, f for full, ference, w for ward, Sh for ship, and – for sious, cious, uous, ious.

7.th Use common figures to represent numbers, but make them larger than the others characters, that they may be readily distinguished.

8.th The common marks for punctuation may all be used in short hand, except the period, which would be taken for a vowel. But the following distinction is all that is necessary in following a speaker – when a sentance is complete, leave a blank of half an inch), and let each paragraf begin a line.

9.th Long words may often be represented by two or three of their leading consonants, or by their initials, when the sense is clear; and in most long sentences a number of small words may be dropped, without impairing the perspicuity of the sentence.

10.th When a word or sentence is immediately repeated, write it once, and draw a line under it for the repetiton. If it be a sentence and not repeated till somthing else occurs write a word or two and make the r for &c.

Stenography.

Rule for Reading.

When a word is not known at sight, procede to speak each letter of which it is composed, separately and distinctly, and then pronounce the whole togather, as rapidly as possible — thus; n, v, when pronounced nv, would give the word envy — n, t, t pronounced ntt, would give the word entity — l, d, r, would be elder — f, l, s, f, r, or flsfr, would be readily recognized as philosopher; and the same of all other words,

Precious treasurs yet unnumberd
e g f d e d
You have gaind by toil and care
e f g g a f g

Holy gifts and heavenly graces
e g c. g g f e c

Notthing can with these compare
de f g d e c c

Shining crowns and prety garments
c e. c d e d c

g All adornd with juels bright
c d e. d e f g

Are prepard for thee Silena
c c d. c c a g f

In the realms of endless bliss
g e g. f e d c ||||

Eastern Oct 20 1850

---

126 O mother do not leave me

When troubles me roll

Be thou to me an anchor

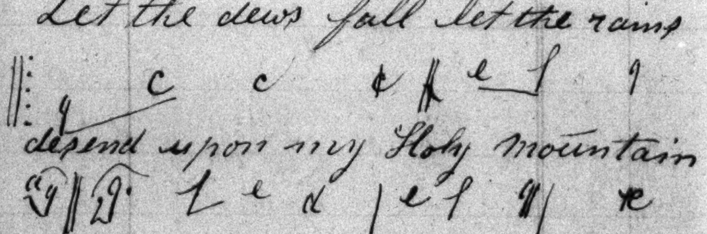
O help my needy soul

While in my silent hours

Where calm reflections dwell

If I can feel thy power

Then all with me is well


Let the dews fall let the rains
g c c d f# e f g
descend upon my Holy mountain
g g b e d e f g e

Saith the great I am
c. e d dc c :|
For I have come to bless bless
|: eg g g | g f g g
bless my chosen. Yea I will
d | e ed d | c c c |
freely bless bless bless the
c de d faithful ed | d
dc c :| Eastern 1840

I will lead my chosen people
3 || a c | d. d e e | d e
To pastures green and vineyards fair
e a c | d. d e e | dc
I will be their constant shepherd
a c | d. d e e | d e
And they shall feel my tender care
e c a | a. g e e. | d
For I am their Holy Saviour
|: e e | d. d eg | a c
And I'll spread my wings o'er them
dc ac | a. a ag a | d

128 When with grief their souls are filled

e e | d d e g a c
I will soothe with healing balm
d e | d c a ag a

Eastern 1850

You shall have my love & blessing
g c | c c | d c ag | g.

ga | g f e e | c g e g | c c d c | c e | g e c e | g e c e

| g c d e d c b | a g e d | c c d | c

Eastern 1850

What a home I have in zion
g ab c c c b | c g
And a shelter from the storm
g ab c | c c b ‖ ¢
Here I have both food & raiment
e c d | e f g g e d
For to keep me neat and warm
d c | a a ‖ b d ¢

While may souls ar daily wandering
||: c ef g g | gf e d
Without a place to rest their heads
d | c d e g e c || d
With cool bleek winds around them howling
g g | d g g ||| d
And ~~are~~ must starved for want of bread.
d c | a a b d | c :||

~~~~~~~~~~ Eastern song

Wake up wake up Mothers
3 ||: g g c c | g a
prety children
gf e c | f f d e f e d d c c :|
From your souls each fetter shake
g g g g c c c |
e e c d c c | f f e f e c | g d c c :||

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

Here I soar on the wings of free (dom
|| g c c c d | e g g e |
To bright mansions far above
g ag e e | d c d |
Every vain & Earthly pleasure
g c c c | e g g e |
There to drink of heavenly love
g ag e e d dc 1 c 2 c :||:
I'll walk in the vale with the meek
c e g g g a c c
& lowly. Where refreshing breezes blow
c a g | g g e c d e d |
Where delightful bowers flourish
g c c c | e g g e
And sweet roses ever grow
g ag e e d dc c c :||: W. V.
1850

* * *

I'll move along I'll move along

I'll move with Mothers children

To share with them in the
realms of bliss, And peace
and joys of Heaven.

I'm calling I'm calling my
children says Mother to gather
down down in the vally thats low
Where Heavely blessing decends
like a shower. To comfort and

cheer them while onward they go

Thare thare on heavenly many

Their souls shall feast ~~not~~

And hungar nomore

Such shall be bright stars in

my Kingdom . When time

with them is nomore.

Hers is love pirety love

‖: c c e e g g |

Flowing from the ~~Heavens~~ realms above

g g g g a g g |

We will gather gather free

e e e d e. e e |

Love and true simplicity
d e d c a c c :|
Prety love freely come |
|: e g g c c c
We will gather gather some |
e e e d e g g
If ther's any on the flower |
g g g g a g g
We will take a little more
e e e d c c c :||

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

O ho! descend thou radiant light
|: c c b c d e e d
From the bright orb above
d c — e c d b
g
And thus dispel the clouds of night
c b c d e f g
g
And pour fourth beams of love
g c e d d c c
Upon the chosen of the Lord
g c c g. g e c c
~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

134 Where he has placed his name
cd ef g fa fg g
And seald them by his holy word
gc e d c g ed c d
No other he will claim
ef g c e dc ¢
Where all is holy and divine
Where heavenly harpers play
Where their celestial voices chime
In sweetest meloday
Where blooming lilies ever grow
And choisest gems are found
Sweet waters from the fountain flow
And blessings do abound.

Where saints to God their voices raise
And sweet hosannah sing
Archangels sound aloud his praise
While all the Heavens ring
Where smiling angels meets the soul
Who do their faith maintain

Who unto God has given all
Eternal life to gain

South Union

Arise arise and let us go
3
||: ·c | e g g g | c c c
Our lamps well trimmd and burning
c | g· f e d g g
For God is always on our side
g | g· f e d | c c e
While Evels over turning
e | f e d e | c c :||
We'll march along in uniform
g | c c c c e e d
Into the Holy City
e | f e d c | d d
Where all is love and purity
e | f f f g | a g g
Adorned with love and beauty
g | e f e d | c c :||

K. y. 1850

Gospel Relation

O how do you do my gospel relation
‖: g·| g a b c c | a c a g e
O how do you do I'm thankful to
e | g a b c c | b g b
meet you. I realy am glad to meet
c g g c c c b g | a
with you here. I'm serveing the
g f g f | g e c
Lord my spirit doth cheer
e e | d c c c. :‖
Here is a new cup of Mothers pure wine
g·| g f e d f e d c c
Come drink it come drink it
e | d c c c c
Twill make you feel fine
c | c g e g
Come turne the cup up & drink it all
g g a b c c | a f a
up. And Mother will fill it again
a a | g e c .. e e e | d

O come my young companions
g a a | a g c.d | e
Heres the new and living way
e. d | d cd e fe | e
So let us now be striveing
e | dc a ab c | a.b c.d |
To improve our precious day
e e d c | a ba a :||:
O let us all be faithful
e g g | g ed e | e
Brave and valient volunteers
e. d | d cd e f | e
For Mother is inviting
e | dc a ab c | a.b c
And I intend to persevere
d | e e d c | a bd a ||

* * *

and again:
c c c. ||

Sweet Home

I would not Exchange my home
c g e g f d f e d

For no Earthly honors nor
g c c f c g g g

My near relations to
c a g e g f d f

is worth more to me than
g c c e c g g

~~g g c g c d c e c a g e g f d d d d d e~~ e

|: g g c g c d c c c a g e g f d d d d d e c e f g g g

We'll be marching along on our
|: g c | c g g g f e |

Singing praises to God shouting
e f | g a g e | g g f |

|: e g g | g a g | a g f e | f e d | c d c | c c c d | c c d

sweet home
c d

no worldy gain
c bc d c

Christ the true vine
e ed c d

Millions or mountains of gold
c
g f e d c c

Sent from Pleasant Hill to
Susanna M. Brady (1850.
c b c d c c c a g e g | f d f e e d c d g c c e c g g g c g f

Journey to Heaven. | e c c c
d d d | d

glory hallalua
e g e d c c

| d e d | e f g a | g f e | e d c | c c c

P. Hill, November 1850

144 With my little union real
¢: a e c d c a g.
I'll turn turn I will
e. e. d c d
And gather pretty union
d c c c d. c. g
With Mothers little children
g g g a c c. c. :|
Round round round we go
|: g. g. g e c.
e. e. g e g. g. g g Pretty love is flowing
g e c c e. d e c. e. :||

South Union Ky. 1851

When the floods of tribulation
: a c a ga | c ag e e
Like a mighty torrent roll
| e g a c | a g a |
Rest ye in my safe protection
a g e e | d d ed |
For the faithful I'll console
e g a a | g g a :|

Here my hand hath delt in plenty
:| g c a g | c d e g
Here my voice hath oft caressed
| ab cb a g | ef g a | cg
Sure youre stores cannot be scant
c b a g | e e e d |
For by Wisdom ye are blest.
c d e ed | c b a :|| 1850

Lord let thy power roll
|: e e e | . g e d. | e. a b a g. |
Let it flow in our souls
b b b. | b a g | a b a g | e d e. |
O heel up gather down
e. e d | b a a. | b. d | b a a |
Where the Holy gifts abound
e e ee | g e d | e f g f :|

Eastern Song

142 I love the Lord for he hath heard
ca c c cd e c c c
My supplicating voice
g ag e dc de f
To me he hath inclined his ear
e dc ac c e dc de f
~~Hence~~ Therefore I will rejoice
f e d ca ac c
When death compassed me arround
ge g g g c c c c d
His name was still my anchor
c dc a g ac a a
His praises I will loudly sound
ca g g g a e dc c
The Lord is my Redeemer.
ga c af ed c d c
A sacrifice of thanks I'll bring
Into his courts I'll enter
Here in the house of God I'll sing
My vows to him I'll render
His works are glorious to behold
I'll praise his name forever

Freely my Body & my soul
I'll give to my Redeemer.

* * *

[illegible]

In this love we will bound
e f | g e f g
Like the lambs on the green
e f | g g g c c |

e e f g c g f | e d c d :
We will eat of the fruit
c c d e
g g
And we'll drink of the wine
d c | d d e f f |

f c c g c g f | e d d c :||

Chosen Vale

144 With the armies of heaven
3
𝄆 a b | c c d | e d
I will march on my way
c d | e e e | a
And with praise to my saviour
c a | qe e c | d d
Most sweetly I will play
cd | e e a a | a 𝄇

𝄆 ab | c ab | ca qe | a aa | e ab | c. b a d | e d c d | e aa | a 𝄇 Fin

---

Come on ye brave and valient
4
𝄆 c c c g g | e g
Soldiers We'll
c c | e d e d e g g g |
march with victory on our way
g g c g | g e e c. |
Shouting glory glory
b g q a b c. c 𝄇 d e c c e g g g

dd | d d e d c | c d e e e. | d c g g | g a b g g | c c g beat 145

Though angry billows beat
|| a b | c b a g | e e
And waves of tribulation roll
|| e d c || g a e d | e
roll. Yet I will not retreat
d e e || a g a b | a
not retreat But press on
c d | e d c | b
press on to save my soul
c d | e d c b a | g
Save my soul
g | a :||
e Here's my interest all on
|: c e | g e d c d
board all on board. With the
| e a g | e b d
servents of the Lord I'm bound
| c b a g a b | e c e | g
I am bound here with holy
e c c :||m e g | a a b | c d
heirs of light I feast on love
e c | e e | d c b

146 Eternal O this is real joy

a | g g b | c ba ga b | a
Not a dream not a dream
c e | g e g | a

Enfield 1850

My Mother knows best what is
|: ab c c g a g a
good for my soul. She sends
c d ef g a g
out her rods and they whip me
e d e c a g a
And this you know helps to keep
ab c c g a g a
under controle. And punish
c d ef g a g e
my nature so lofty
d e c a g a :|
So I'll sing of my crosses
a g ab c g e g
|: my purifying crosses
g c g ee d e

for the repeats of the last part of this song see page 149

My heartsearching reigntrying (crosses
a.b c a g e d c d e

g e
For what would it profit
To hang down my head
And in sorrow sink under my losses
Nay I, I'd rather be cheerful
Submit to be led
By my Elders thro trials and crosses
Thro mortifying crosses
Thro crucifying crosses
Thro fleshkilling soul quicking (crosses

Like refiners fire and like
fullers soap. My crosses my
natures consuming
they shall be my glory my
strength and my hope
How sweet is their tast how
perfumeing. My beautiful crosses
my lillies & roses. My sweet
tasting heart cheering crosses

Mothers pretty children

Skip about and play some

~~Come and~~ Let us be advanceing

We know the play handsome

Down in simple freedom

Were all uniting

All the saints around us

Caling and inviting

1851

So I'll sing of my crosses
a g ab c g a g

My purifying crosses
a c d [illegible] g g

My heart searching rein trying crosses
a g e d e c a g g

* * *

O I am delighted with the
g | c c c c d e e |

beautiful graces Adorning the
f f f g e d | c d d

lowly and pure in heart.
e d c | a a g

O Mother kind Mother I feel
e | f f a f g g g | c

thy embraces. From thy precious
c d e d d | e f g f

gospel I'll never depart.
e e d | c c c c

I will freely relinquish each carnal
e f | g g g e g g | c c

enjoyment. To gain my
c c a g | e e

Salvation the pearl of great price
e c e e | g e e d

In true self denial I find sweet
g | c c c cd e e | f f

employment. O this is the work in
f g g g | de | f f e c |

which I rejoyce   Eastern
d c c c c illum

* * *

Let sweet music roll
|: a e e d c a a :|

O ye children of Zion
c d e f g | a a |

g a g e | e d e c d | c c d c b | a a :|

Holy Angels now do play
g a c a | e a g |

Before the Lord both
a d d c d | e e d | e g a a |

##

Roll on roll on O holy power

2 | d. dc d e | g g d e g |

Roll on roll on purify me every hour

g d c d | a a g e g a g :||

Life and zeal I want to feel

||: a a g e g a g

The purifying fire

e | g g a c d d |

Angels are inviting all

d c d e f g e

To share this heavenly treasure

e | c c a g g g :||

Feb 9th 1851 U.V.

night & day

g e e d | c c d c b | a. a. :||

Written here Sabbath February 9th 1851

To a fairer brighter world above

C: c e g d g | eg g c d | c.

I will lead my faithful children

c d | e e d e | c. c

My blessing there they'll freely share

e | g g eg g | a a g

And dwell in my love forever

d | e f e d e | c.c

eg a c | g g e | e g g a a a | g g e | g a c c e a g e

| c b c d | e f e g e e | b d d e d | e c c :

No earthly sorrow there shall come

e | c b ab c | d e c

No Earthly joy or pleasure

d | e e | a c. c | c. c

But love divine and joys sublime

e | g g eg g | a a g

Shall be my lasting treasure

c | e e d e | c. c.||

There on golden harps you'll play

g g eg g | a g a

the triumph songs of victory
g | c· g | e g g g e· | c
marching thro the realms of
c b | a c c d e
endless day In a long and
| g e d. | a g c | c
a sweet Eternity
e g a | g e c. |||| July 1846

Sent to one of the young
sisters from Mother Ann
2nd order Holy Mount
written here August 17
1851

Furnal Hymn
Sacred to the memmory of
Amanda Johnson

Time Steals a long with pace ~~[illegible]~~
Unseen

Cheerfulness:

Fair as the dawning light! auspicious
Source of all comfort to the human breast!
Deprived of the in sad despare we moan.
And tedious roll the heavy moments on
Though beautious objects all around us rise,
To charm the fancy, and delight the eyes;
Tho" arts fair works and natres gifts conspire
To please each sense, satiate each desire,
Tis joyless all— till thy enliving ray
Scatters the melancholy gloom away
Then opens to the soul a heavy scene
Gladness and peace, all spryhtly, all sere
Where dost thou deign, say, in what bles
To chaose thy mansion, and to fix thy seat?
Thy sacred presence how shall we explore
Can avarice gain thee with thy golden store?
Can vain ambition, with her boasted
Tempt thee within her wide extended ar
Nay, with content alone canst thou abide,
Thy Sister ever smiling by thy side.

When boon companions. void of every care.
gueſt! Crown the full bowl, and the rich banquet ſhare
And give a looſe to pleaſure art thou there?
Whilſt beauty ſpreads its ſweets charms around,
And ariſe ecſtatic ſwell their tunful ſound?
Art thou within the pompous circle found?

ne.
t retreat
?
charm.
mp?

When shall we all meet again.

1 Oft will sultry summers heat
Oft her withering rays repeat
Pour her burning blistering beams
O'er the lea or limpid streams
Ripening oft the waving grain
E'er we all shall meet again.

2. Oft may thunders from on high
Pour their volleys thro the sky.
Dark and smoky pillars roll.
Oer the earth from pole to pole
Spreading terror oer the main
E'er weall shall meet again.

3. Oft shall autums yellow leaves
Withering fall around your eaves
While her hallowed voice will ring
Faintly lonely echoing
There's a land where spirits reign
Were ye all may meet again.

4 Dimly in the distance Shows
Th' airy track the spirit goes
Seeking purer holier ground
Where Angelic Saints are found
Free from sorrow free from & pain
Where we all may meet again.

5 Oft shall winters chilling breath
Warn us of the aproach of death
Whistling whistling tempest blow
Filling natures lap with snow
Bind her hands in Icy chain
E'er we all shall meet again.

6 Oft shall spring adorn your lands
Break old winters Icy bands
Oft her balmy breezes blow
To dissolve her sleet and snow
Drest in green the hill and plain
Ever we all shall meet again

7. Yea you'll see the seasons bring
Many a warble on the wing
Many a bright and blooming flower
Many a clear and sun light hour
Many a fog and many a rain
E'er we shall meet again —.

8. Oft the humming bird so sweet
Will raise their twitering tete-a-tete
Fluttering dancing in the air
Like some fairy spirits there
Tho but short they do remain
Hear them chirp, We'll meet again.

9. Oft shall heaven your souls inspire
Breathing forth celestial fire
Many a gift from heaven above
Many a season of purest love
Ye shall have in sweetest strain
E'er we all shall meet again

10 Oftan ye shall have below
Many a wearied hour of wo
Many a moon beams silent peep
Thro the lattice while you sleep
In the full or on the wane
Ere we all shall meet again.

11. Let the seasons ever roll
Joy or sorrow to my soul
What my fate or what my fare
All things I will freely bear
Tis not I who will complain
Tho we never should meet again.

12. But behold this cannot be
Now by vision I can see
And on Eagles wings do I
Upward onward thitherward fly
To some bright Angelic plain
Where we all may meet again.

13 Yea in some pure Spirit land
Where the Saints an seraphs stand
Clad in sunbeams ever bright
And in praises all unite
Praises to the Eternal Twain
There may we all meet again

H. L. Eades
June 10th 1846.

Lines composed by a Loochoo Chiefess directed to the Elders of the second Family in Wisdoms Valley

February 3rd 1843

1.

My friends I have a great desire
Unto you to make known
In truth the feelings of my so
Men toh te des que wone
But first I will relate to yo (u
If willing so you be (throug h
Sum scenes which I have passed
And whats befallen me

2. (dwelt

When on the Earth my spirit
Confind in mortal clay
I was a Chiefess of Loo Choo
And island far away
From this fair spot where on doth sta (d
A city bright and pure

I do behold it wald around
With walls both firm [illegible] (Strong

3

We worshipped Idols made with (hands
To these we bowed knees
And thought they did each blessing (give
And took just as they pleased;
We knew our Gods were made with (hands
Yet still in truth we thought
Gods spirit bright did rest on (these
For thus we ~~had~~ been taught

4

O how deceivd and blind we were
I wonder while I write
Why we did not in truth receive
More of eternal light
To teach us how to know ~~that~~ (God
That did create our souls
Who is the auther of all power
From whom each blessing rolls

~~Well to my~~ 5.

Well to my subject I.ll returne

And to you will relate (be
Som things if it will pleasing
Concerning my own state
Fifty years and seven monts
Had swiftly rolled by
When worn with Sickness did
cause My mortal frame to die.

~~I found my self~~ 6

I found my self on that wide shore
Calld Eternity
Alone I wanderd up and down
But no one could I See (did
On mountains high how oft I
I solitude ascend (vale
Then walked within some lonely
And sought to find a friend

7

(it
Through forests dark my spiri
roamd. My footsteps I can trace
(plains
Through lonely groves and dreamy
How weary som my race

round
Thus four long years I wandred
And I so weary grew
My Spirit then dit fall asleep
And nothing more I Knew

8

Sound
Untill a mighty trumpet did
Which caused me to awake
rock
It caused the earth beneath to
And mightly to shake
Then I beheld my wandering friends
Their spirits then drew near
And many souls I did behold
Who dit this trumpet hear

9

Then tree bright spirits to us come
And took us by the hand
And o're the waters deep we walked
And safely reacht the land
~~by light~~
And many ~~[illegible] with heaven~~
buildings we passed by
Which shown with heavenly light
I Knew they were the dwelling place
Of holy beings bright

10

Before a build ind bright we ~~st~~ stoppe(d
And here we entered in
(Should be
Here we were taught how we ~~[illegible]~~
By puting of all sin
And we were told by Mother Ann
She had a people here
Upon the earth who daily walked
In gods most holy fear

11

She said they would receive us in
And teach us how to walk
Before the Lord and place our feet
Upon the solid rock
And we by our obediance
Must seek to gain their love
If so we dit we should receive
A dwelling place a bove

12

Now I will bow before the Lord
Who dwells in heaven a bove
(er
Who cald me by this mighty pow
In chrity and love

To learn the way of endless life
And to forsake all sin
So in obediance to his word
The warfore I begin

13
O blessed city of the Lord
Thy walls are safe and sure
Thy dwellings are composed of Love
Eternal bright and peure
I am thankful for my privilage
In this eventful day
I am thankful unto you my friends
For teaching me the way

Fare well in Love
Please excuse my if I have
Been too presuming

Diantha Valens

August 10th 1 Sixty

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Old memories Old memories.
What precious things they are.
How close they cling around the heart.
How dearly cherished ther
How often we will cast aside
The cup of promised bliss
And gladly turn us to the past
So fraught with happiness.

Let others boast of coming joys
And tell how bright they shine
Their hopes of future happiness
Be memory's pleasure mine

I would not lose the conciousness
Of one good action done
To weave the brightest web of bliss
That fancy ever spun.

Old memories old memories
Oh how they stir the heart
How oft a smile will part the lips
How oft a tear will start
As memory faithful to her trust
Brings other scenes again
In all their very truthfulness
Of pleasure or of pain.

Oh! Who would lose the memory
Of childhood's early day;
Would wipe a mother's tenderness
A fathers care away;
A dear brothers earnest love
A gentle sister's smile
The joyous fried of early years
When life was glad the while

Oh! who would roll the Leatharn wave
Above the early youth,
When earthly light seemed all (undimmed
And all unsoiled truth!
Nay nay amid life's latter scenes
Amid its cares and tears
There are green spots to which we (turn
Through all our after years

There's many a light from by gone days
Around our pathway cast,
There's many a treasure garnered in
The unforgoten past.
Then let me often seek to dwell
From present scenes apart,
And glen from meory's treasure (house
A lesson for the heart.

Hocker

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PAPERS
OF
SHAKERS

199

OHIO
Union Village

The Gospel Child

The Gospel Child whose humble mind
Is to the will of God resign'd
Whose life is undefil'd,
Who daily in obedience walks,
And never acts nor thinks nor talks,
But like a Gospel child

With zeal he takes his daily cross.
And shuns the way that leads to loss,
Is allways reconcil'd
Is meek and harmless as a dove
His heart o'erflows with thanks & love
So lives the gospel child.

How beautiful it is to see
Brethren & Sisters all agree.
In spirit meek and mild

To see them love God's holy way,
In all they do, and all they say,
Be like the gospel child,

The serpent strives with all his might
To turn us from the gospel light
With nature's passions wild;
And some unwisely yeald at length,
And lose their union lose their strength
Not so the gospel child

This we may know if we are wise
That when we feel our natures rise,
The senses are defil'd
And gloomy spirits enter in,
And tempt the soul to league with sin
And hate the gospel child

Let's harken to the gospel call,
And crush the serpent, once for all
Till nature is despoil'd;
So shall we find a rich increase
In power in union & in peace,
And love the gospel child;

Mother is great
Thiss marvellous work of our
It swiftly is spreading around
State
Among all her children in every
While she loud trumpet does sound
The Angels are loded with gifts from above
How lovely and pleasant they are
in love
Come bow all my children says Mother
I'll feed you with my Angels fare

I'll visit you all from the East to the west
Each soul shall be noticed by me
be blest
Yea with my pure gifts they shall truly
My children their Mother shall see
the rod
I'll visit them all with my love and
By which I will gather them near
God
And confess them before Jehova my
And clothe them with his holy fear

I'll open my pool and repentance shall flow
To all my true flock in the East
And there all my children shall certainly know
their Mother from gretest to least
I will through the West sound my trumpt aloud
Establish my fold there anew
My work shall bring down all the lofty and proud
That lastly I marked for my few
In deep tribulation my spirit does walk
I ernestly cry to my God
For his true protection to flow to my flock
While under the keen searching rod
With means I am furnished my work to complete
I'll finish it full to the end
Yea I will prepare for order a seat
Which shall from Father desend

The joyful sound does echo round
O peace O peace do here abound
Come fill my heart come fill my soul
And take within comeplete controll
Let jarring sound no more be heard
Let quiet reign the Lord be feared
In all my goings ev'ry where
O give O give me Godly fear
A steadfast mind a tender heart
O Lord O Lord to me impart
That I may walk in Godly fear
And feel thy holy spirit near
O guard and keep me as thy own
In whome the precious seed is sown
That it may flourish and increase
And yield in harvest endless peace

August.14. 1842

Sung by the Holy Savour

O my children dont sleep
For the morning has come
O my children dont sleep
For the morning has come
O awake and come forth
For the candles of God are lit
In his holy habitation

Hark ye little flock the trumpet
sounds O do you hear
Unto your heavenly Father come
gather near
His hand shall cover O'er you
when mighty judgments roll
I will protect my chosen saith the Lord

Bow before the throne ye chosen
ones your God is just
His wrath will pass you over he curse the earth
His judgments from the wicked no
longer he will stay
He will se ren de voo O ren de va

Fear before the Lord ye mighty
ones on earth beneath

For surely God Almighty will visit you
can know
His day of visitation no ~~mortal~~ clay
O Jah hah ren de vos his mighty power

In the heavens above & earth benath
O fear his name
For he thro all creation will surely reign
I am a holy Angel ka lan des valen vo
I can dra O-le veen his will to do

fold
Hearken unto me ye little ones within my
Your holy holy Mother ~~does~~ weep for you
For lo in tribulation She left you for a time
And said O do be true all all ye of mine

Scenes
So in tribulation press ye on thro trying
Within this holy zëon be pure & clean

For God will truly bless you in that
eventful day
When nations cry O Lord is this thy way
The End

Another week is past away
The Sabbath is begun
How have I spent my time each day
Or how my duty done
Have I devoted to the Lord
My time with busy hands
Am I prepared to worship God
Do I in union stand
Or have I had no idol talk
No slander sliped my tonge
Have I beem careful how I walked
to make my union strong

Have I each Order neatly kept
And every passion bound
Have I been faithful in the gift
A fruitful travel found
If so I freely may partake
Of blessed Mother's Love
This will a robe of comfort make
Which cometh from above
But if I have not thus sustained
A gospel life this week
I will this day begin again
This blessed life to seek

The End

A Tribulation Hymn ---

Vain & emty time move on
With your sorrows hast along
Blest enjoyments far beyond
Your floating streams of pleasure
In the calm & silent vale
Far beneath your sportive gale
Oders sweet I do inhale
From loves richest treaure

In this vale of purity
Clothed with humility
Meek and lowly I will be
While the floods pass ore me
In the furnice tho I'me tryd
With a spirit mortifide
Steadfastly I will abide
In this holy zion

Arise and thrash O children, of zion for its time
To break the bands asunder, And like the Angels shine
To purge out every idol, That souls may over come
Likewise to draw the bridle, And rule the monster tongue

The word of God is holy, And like a blasing torch
Will search the camps of Israel, And every sinner scorch
The voice of God like thunder, Shall roar thro zions plains
Till all who doubt and wonder, Shall sink beneath its flame

End

A firvent prayer

O heavenly Father I cry.
Entreating for thy holy power,
O let thy good Angels come nigh
To help me in each trying hour
O strengthen my soul in the right
Assist - me in thy holy work
O raise me from darkness, to light
And strengthen my poor feeble bark

Let deep tribulation roll on,
Repentance to work in my soul
Let deep supplication alone alone
My suffering spirit console
My life and my all I will give
To gain my redemption I know
In perfect obedience I'll live
That peace and salvation may flow
End

Now I'll speak my faith plain
Give the flesh a deep stain
Let the devil know thence
That he has to go hence
Now I'll let him know know
That he has to go go
Yea I'll make him flee flee
That I may be free free

O I love a round faith
Yea I love a sound faith
Taking up a full cross
Burning up the vile dross
This will low down
Where I'll get a bright crown
O I'll keep the one faith
Walk the narrow straight path

Good determination

In the vale of peace and union
May my spirit ever walk
In the path of love and meekness
I will learn to fear the Lord
I will cleave unto God's order
There in safety I will find
That true peace and joy & comfort
Which will feed & clothe the mind

From all vain and earthly pleasur
I will turn my sense away
Seek the gospel for my treasure
All good counsel to obey
Then in love and sweet communion
Heavenly blessings I will share
Which are flowing to the humble
Who will every trial bear
End

Exertation

Come O come my little flock
Do press on with life and zeal
Stand upon the solid rock
Then heavenly blessings you shall feel
Praise the Lord your heavenly Father
And your blessed Mother too
Peace shall ever be your treasure
O my little lovely few

Let your spirits be united
And your union firm and strong
You shall ever be protected
By the pure Angelic throng
Keep your faith most pure and holy
In the gifts of God be free
In the path thats low down lowly
You will gain your liberty.
End

True comfort now begins to flow
Within Mount zions borders
That peace and joy that none can know
But those who keep her orders
Yea all who have themselves denied
And rendered true subjection
Have found that pease which will abide
And find a sure protection

Our ears have heard our eyes have seen
What long has been predicted
That zion should again convene
Where she should be protected
Behold her now a place of rest
A quiet habitation
Her children with that prize now blest
The gospel of Salvation

And of this work we now are sure
~~Which long was seen in vision~~
That God would have a people pure
The day of his decision
This burning day truth declares
And this we may rely on
That God has in these latter days
Begin to purge his zion

This furnace now in very deed
Grows hotter every hour
From which that fier will proceed
That will all sin devour
Then be alarmed ye that would dear
Your evil deeds to cover
For sure that soul he will not spare
But quickly will them sever

But with true comfort peace & rest

And blessing without measure
The honest hearted will be blessd
Who chose the gospel treasure
Tho trying scenes may oft roll on
That cause sore tribulation
Yet those who stand the trying scene
Are sure to find Salvation

End

True Encouragement

Cheer up and be encouraged
Ye lovely little band
Your way is neetly paved
To canaans happy land
Bright Angels do attend you
To guard you day and night
Then be ye valient Soldiers
And for your freedom fight

Tho satan and his thoussands
Prepared to do his will
And to defeat your journey
Will use their utmost skill
Yet fear not this great army
Tho they appear so bold
You'll find a sure protection
By keeping in the fold

The Lord is our redeemer
Jehovah is his name
He's come to bless his children
And will protect the same
To all who will prove faithful
To keep his holy way
He's promised them a treasure
That never will decay

For one I am determined
My courage to renew
And to receive this treasure
I'll fight my battle through
Although great tribulation
My lot may prove to be
I will not yeald the conquest
my liberty
But gain the victory

In heaven is my treasure
Where endless comfort flows
And this I have secured
Before the scene I close
My faith it is unshaken
And may my steps be found
In truth to be directed
That I may win the crown

We have a loveing Father
And Mother that is kind
Who thro much tribulation
The way of peace did find
Bright crowns they have prepared
And robes of shining white
To give to all the faithful
For such are their delight

Then let us not grow weary
Nor let our courage fail
Tho we are call'd to travel
Through tribulations vale
For lo this cup of sorrow
We will not drink in vain
The crown will then be given
The prize we will obtain

End

Holy Father crown my spirit
With thy pure and heavenly fear
Let my weary soul inherit
Holy peace and heavenly cheer
Keep my soul in tribulation
Help me every trial bear
Through each sorrow & temptation
Let thy saving love appear

If thy blessing I can merit
And thy cheering love possess
Then sweet peace I shall inherit
And be clad in righteousness
O then may thy holy power
Ever in my spirit reign
Then thro every joy and sorrow
Thy pure way I will maintain

Every vain and earthly plesure
I will freely sacrefice
To obtain that heavenly treasure
Which is far above all prise
In the path of tribulation
I will gladly freely walk
To secure my soul's salvation
And be crowned with mothers flock
End

A Sure Foundation

The laws of Mountzion
We all may rely on
Are sent from our Parents above
They are for our direction
And gospel protection
And are given in mercy & love

How rich is the blessing
While in the possessing
Of all who desire to be good
And find a reltion
To the new creation
They live upon heavenly food

Good Angels are flying
To the selfdenying
Commisioned to help them to stand

As firm as the pillars
As pliant as Willows
And move in a united band

Then let us be watchful
And always be careful
Our garments to keep pure & clean
That when we inherit
The reward that we merit
It can be received with delight

Then be not affrighted
All that are united
Tho sufferings great should roll on
For God has predited
That all his afflicted
Should hear the glad sound of well done

Then press on ye stronger
Take courage ye younger
The prize it is just now in view
Be zealous and careful
Be watchful and prayerful
And bid all thats carnal adieu

N L First Order 1844.

Hymn to Repentance

Come purifying Love & flow into this heart of mine
Come sweet repentance bring me low those blessings most divine
May tears of sweet contrition flow to wash my soul from sin
This saving power alone I know can do the work within

Lord give me light that I may see each wrong that I have done
That by confession I may free my soul from every one
Give me a spirit to forgive as I would wish to be
That I the soul no more may grieve but live in charity

My brethren whom I've wounded sore will you my faults forgive
Forgive me sisters I implore that I in peace may live
Kind Elders help me every day to keep the fear of God
That I no more may go astray in action thought or word

End

Fervant prayer

O God I love to feel thy power
All evil to subdue
O give it in each trying hour
Thy way I'll then persue
O may I love thy Angels care
O may I love their gifts
O may I of their blessings share
O may I move on swift

O may repentance fill my heart
And cleanse it from all sin
O may all heardness be purged out

And purity be in
O may my eyes impart those tears
That will wash clean my face
That whar a stain does now appear
They may it all erase

O holy God possess my soul
Thy gifts in me abound
O keep it in compleet controll
Encircle me around
O may I feel that contrite heart
Which thou canst own & bless
O that humility impart
And put my soul at rest
End

First Order 1844

Good resolutions & thanks. 1 Order 1845.

My Heavenly Parnts I'll adore
My Mothers praise I'll sound
For tho Imme little weak and poor
Their love does still abound
They've helped me in each trying days
In sorow and in joy
They've helped me keep the narrw way
My evel to distroy

They've helped in every time of need
My passions to subdue
They've helped me to a precious Lead
Whose footsteps I'll persue
I'm thankful for the help & care
Of Mothers children all
And I desire their fervant prayer
That I may never fall

In thankfulness I'll persever
In Mother's lovely way
And to increase the coming year
I'll labour night and day
I'll strive to keep a lowly sense
A humble willing mind
All unbelief I'll banish hence
To sufferings be resigned

I'll strive to keep the narrow path
That is laid out for me
I'll strive to shun the days of wrath
The wicked all must see
I'll strive to keep my zeal alive
And every gift improve
That at the end of forty five
I'll have a store of love

Wisdoms Voice

The voice of pure wisdom is calling aloud
To the exalted the lofty and proud
Come down in the valley if peace you woul see
And trust in the order appointed by me
And when to the order you open your state
Be honest in all that you have to relate
For if from all evil you wish to be free
You cannot affect it without honesty

The soul that will cover or any way hide
The smallest transgression their lust or their pride
They'll have to lament when to late it may be
To gain what they've lost by their dishonesty
The honest the lowly the humble the meek
Your heavenly Father will never forsake
Tho sorrow and sufferings upon them may roll
His hand will deliver the true honest soul

Be upright and honest and use no deceit
Be loving and simple whenever you meet
Be honest in labouring to build up my cause
Be honest in keeping statuts and laws
Be faithful be honest your minds to keep free
Be honest in all your devotions to me
Be honest and zealous in breaking your bands
And then in my gospel like pillars you'll stand

First order Union Village. 1844.

Union Village First Order. 1844.

All Hail! the bright celestial dawn
Where truth begins to shine
Hail glorious ressurection Morn
So heavenly and devine
When zion clad in garments white
All glorious to behold
Sheds forth her beauty with delight
Like gems of puriest gold

Fair zion now no more doth weep
We hear the joyful song
Come view her built on her own heap
A city firm and strong
Her walls of precious stones are laid
Her gates of pearl appear
Her streets with gold are neatly paved
Transparent pure and clear

Within these walls do ever grow
The fruits of heavenly peace
A living stream does dayly flow
And righteousness increase
No city like to this is found
For love and purity
Where heavenly blessings do abound
And gospel liberty

The weary traveller hear can find
A shelter from the storm
A tender Mother who's kind
Protecting from all harm
To her shall nations gather nigh
Her righteous laws to keep
When all their towers in ruins lie
She'll stand on her own heap

My Feelings Union V. F. Order 46

I love the strait & narrow way I love my loving Mother
I love her counsel to obey I covet not another
I love my teachers & their ways I love their good example
I love the bright & heavenly rays that shines into this temple

I love to think on what I'm taught I love to keep good order
I love the work that Mother's wrought & Zions lovely borders
I love to see the work go on I love to feel its power
I love to join the heavenly throng & the Angelic choir

I love the laws of Mother's hive I love the burning fire
I love to keep my soul alive To God is my desire
I love my brethren old & young I love my Sisters too
I love to love it makes strong & in it will likewise through

End.

O Mother help me is my cry
O guard protect or I shall die
I cannot of my selfl perform
I am a poor unworthy worm
I am dependant yea I be
O guide my life in purity
In love and union make me free
To spend my days in unity

Lord increase my fervent zeal
Thy pure spirit thus to feel
Daily setting to my seal
Eternal love and union
Enable me to keep thy way
Strictly righteous every day
Devoting heart & life to pray
For this blest pure communion

Come in my bleſsed Mother come
And make my heart thy daily home
That I may feel thy strengthing power
To help me in each trying hour
Enable me to watch and pray
And keep my mind strict in thy way
I feel my need I do depend
O help me Mother to the end

I will obey thy holy will
That I may crcify and kill
Old natur with its hellish brood
And keep the straught & narrow road
And gain a little ever day
For Mothers pure and heavenly way
I will awake and watch and pray
To my good Mother night and day

A fervent prayer

O blessed Father hear my cry
And help my humble spirit
That in thy life I may arise
And thy pure love inherit
O bleſsed Mother give thy aid
To keep my soul in union
That in thy way I may be staid
And gain a full communion
2 For there is nothing on the earth
That my poor soul desires
But thy pure life the second birth
And that is what God requires
O guard my soul by night & day
That I may be increasing
In the strait and narrow way
And feel my Mothers bleſsing

3 O guide me right in all I do
In word and thought and motion
That I all evil may subdue
And feel a true devotion
A life in God is all I crave
I have no other treasure
For this alone in truth can save
And fill my soul with pleasure

4 The call of God is to come down
Into humiliation
O may I not be idle found
Till I can fill this station
Gods righteous line is surely drawn
So I must be progreſsing
Or not obtain this precious crown
True Charity and bleſsing

Lucy Faith

My love to God's pure holy way
I must increse it every day
I must not for one moment stray
But on old natur trample
In this my soul can daily rise
And gain the pure immortal prise
Yea ever learning to be wise
Adorning Mothers temple

I must be willing to endure
And always keep my spirit pure
And thus be able to procure
My daily bread from heaven
Now in good union I will be
That I may feel my soul set free
To keep this blessed jublelee
That is so freely given
End

O Mother help each labouring soul
To bind old nature and controle
Each thought and movement of the mind
That in pure love we may combind

And follow on in righteousneſs
With Mothers love be ever blest
And gain a precious living store
And keep it growing ever more

Yea Mothers Children we will be
Because we love simplisity
And Mothers love will make us free
So we will keep the jublelee
End

My thankfull heart shall never cease
To give the prais to God
For that eternel love & peace
That fills my soul with food
O I will keep this bleſsed prise
For Mother gives it free
O yea I'll labour to be wise
That love may dwell with me

Yea love & union is the cord
That gives the soul full strength
O help us keep it bleſsed Lord
Is still my constant breath
On thy protecting arm we call
To guard thy little flock
Thy living power we know is all
Can stay us on the rock.

End

In humble submiſsion my spirit shall bend
In heart felt contrition my soul does aſsend
To Father and Mother the source of all good
To Sister and Brothe that has heavenly food

2 I want to be willing all things endure
I want to be killing all that is impure
I want free communion in true gospel love
O give me your union I want to improve

End

O that I was able my feelings to unfold
A true sence of goodneſs that cannot be told
Why have I been halting so long on the way
Without the true feeling my God to obey
O heavenly Parents I now freely resign
O take me & keep me & seal me ever thine
That in humiliation I may righly renew
A Godly sensation my daily duty to do

A little kind spirit is what God will own
Yea this will all discord & hatred dethrone
While I keep this spirit I'm clever & free
No king on a throne feels so happy as me
I'll watch every moment to keep it alive
That Mother may own me in her lovely hive

This belongs to a hymn written three
lieves to the right hand

My thoughts no more shall roam
On things that are abroad
But in my peaceful gospel home
I'll spend my life to God

My lead I will obey
Myself I will deny
I'll bear my cross from day to day
And reign with Christ on high
End

July. 28. Juliann Bwens funeral hymn

What solemn feelings on us fall
To view this mortal clay
Our Sisters spirit seems to call
And thus it seems to say
Bloved friends precious youth
Attend with slemn awe
In peace & love preserve the truth
And keep Jehovahs law
A few short days & you must be
A cold & lifeless clod
Oh then prepare to follow me
Prepare to meet your God
O do reject all fleshly lust
And bind each vain desire
O labour to be wise & just
And stand the gospel fire
Then when like mine your worke is done

With me you shall may be blest
Where living spirits all as one enjoy eternal rest

In early life I chose this way
The self denying path
My precious lead I did obey
Which save'd my soul from wrath
They warn'd my soul in Godly fear
That I might holy be
O I do thank my Elders dear, For all they've done for me
My aged friends your watchful care
Was balsom to my soul
O do protect from evry, snare
Those under your controle
And O beloved precious youth
My love I cannot tell
To those who keep the way of truth
In love I bid farewell
And O my friends of riper year Who do in union dwell
A life in God does banish fears so one & all farewell

July. 30. Eunice Ruſsels funeral hymn

Our Sister now has bid adieu
To sickneſs pain and death
The way of God she did persue
Untill her latest breath
She run the race she fought the fight
She kept the gospel faith
And now can shout in realms light
Where is thy sting, O death
She from her tenement of clay
Her spirit now is fled
She lives she rains in brighter day
Our Sister is not dead
She cannot die since from her youth
She kept the way of life
In peace she trod the path of truth
And shun'd the way of strife

In selfdenial virtue's track
With zeal she did persue
She spent her days, & never look'd back
To what she'd bid adieu
A spotless virgin life she lived
A freewill off'ring made
for which she doutless has receiv'd
A crown that cannot fade
O that we all thus wise may prove
And cleave to virtue's ways
And learn to live in peace & love
The remnant of our days
That when from time & earthly things
We shall be call'd away
Our souls may drink of living springs
In everlasting day ....

The End.

Composed by Hiram Youngs

O Almighty maker God
I give my soul to thee
Thy holy just and perfect word
My constant guide shall be
How precious are thy ways
They lead to joys unknown
To the will I devote my days
And make thy way my own
What comfort fills my soul
While from all sin I cease
My every passion I'll controwl
And seek for gospel peace
How precious are the meek
Who dwell on zions ground
My union to such souls I'll seek
Who have salvation found

Three leaves to the left hand
there is two verces more that
belongs to this hymn

A Christmuſs Hymn. 1836.

Our thankfulneſs now we ~~exp~~ will strive to expreſs
For this bleſsed jubilee this day of rest
From sin & its fetters we can be made free
We'll praise the great aurther of this jubilee
2. In sorrow & grief we no longer we'll room
For truly we have a most beautiful home
O let us awake & our calling obey
And honour our Saviour all through Christmuſs day.
3. If we could but realize what we enjoy
Tis beautiful freedom which none can destroy
In pure love & union we all can Unite
If we have been faithfull to walk in the light
4. All who have been honest in purging out sin
Will feel their souls blest with love that is clean
Now let us keep down & be simple & free
And keep Mothers spirit in simplicity

A little kind spirit

A little kind spirit is what God will own
Yea this will all discord & hatred dethrone
While I keep this spirit I'm clever & free
No king on a throne feels so happy as me

I'll watch every moment to keep it alive
That Mother may own me in her lovely hive
So I of her bleſsings may have a full share
My soul feasts with joy on such heavenly fare

And tho' little croſses should come in my way
This little kind spirit will still be my stay
My peace like a river does cnstantly flow
By keeping this spirit werever I go

Now what can it be that such power contains
That in every combat the victory gains
O it is the dove that on Jesus abode
This same little spirit is on us bestow'd

Now thanks to kind Father & Mother we give
That they've kept this spirit & caus'd it to live
For since we've been able its virtues to feel
Our loving sensations we cannot conceal

The love it produces does comfort the soul
O then let us keep it & make it our own
For freely tis given then who ever will
Of this little spirit may now take their fill

A nightly Prayer

Almighty Saviour, hear my Prayer
O heal my soul with sorrow torn
A wounded spirit who can bear
Yet by thy help it can be born

=

Give me O God repenting power
To crush my haughty nature low
To make me watchful every hour
And guard my steps where e're I go

=

Thy mercy Lord, from time to time,
Has reach'd my soul when sore oppress'd
Thou didst pass by my every crime
I with forgiving love was blest

=

Once more kind Saviour condecend
To satiate this soul of mine
And from henceforth, till time shall end
This soul forever shall be Thine

Thou hast declar'd all souls are thine
And I'll confirm thy righteous claim
And for a proof I'll give up mine
In honour to thy sacred name
So I'll relinquish all demands
For any good I've ever done
And throw myself into thy hands
And trust thy mercy—that alone

Issacher

My determination

I have set out with fervent zeal
Now to obey the gift I feel
I will do strictly what I'm taught
That I may govern every thought
No little gift I'll ever slight
Nor stop to ask if it is right
When with my faith it does agree
To keep my faith I will be free

In strict obedience I must go
To conquer every inward foe
And by my works I'll daily prove
That I do Mothers gospel love
I will not look behind to see
If there is any thing for me
For in my duty I must be
In this my soul finds liberty

My daily duty I do know
And if one step from this I go
My soul must suffer greef & pains
Until I do return again
My love shall center in the croſs
This makes A fire to burn the droſs
And while old self those tortures feel
My soul is fill'd with life & zeal

A firm resolution

My cursed nature I'll deny
And all its cravings crucify
I am detemind it shall die
That I may live forever
My soul shall be no longer bound
Since I have found its helish ground
Strict self denial thats the sound
That makes old nature quiver

Im true ~~obedience~~ subjection I do find
Destruction to the carnal mind
Obedience does its raving bind
And makes me feel the brighter
To conquer I have set my seal
No matter what I have to feel
Old self may squerm or twist or sque
I'll bind it still the tighter

March
29th 1837. Polly Bennets Funearl Hymn

Come gather round aged & youth
Let solemn thoughts posess your mind
Come listen to the voice of truth
All ye who would salvation find
2 Behold this tenement of clay
For soon like this we all must be
Hear what the spirit now doth say
Prepare prepare to follow me
3 O serve the Lord beloved youth
Your sun like mine may set at noon
Ye aged too O keep the truth
For icy death may call you soon
4. O seek for peace & righteousness
That we may meet in realms above
And God your souls will surely bless
With life & peace & heavenly love
5 Our Sisters voice we will obey

Her precious counsel we will keep
Like her we'll walk the narrow way
That we a blest reward may reap

March

April 1st we attended
Esther Ruſsel's Funearl
This is the Hymn

The voice of a spirit from bondage releas
Once more is saluting our ears
Tis the voice of our Sister whose body's deceas
She calls us to banish our fears
She says there's a mansion prepard for the wise
Who build upon Christ the true rock
She says we must labour if we win th prize
And are numberd with his happy flock

Our Sister has set us a pattron of love
Of meekness of patience & care
Her lovely example O may we improve
And then her reward we shall share
In the morning of life she the Gospel received
And made it her treasure while here
The suffering in spirit she often releved
By coucil most precious & dear.

And when she was called from this house of clay
She cheerfuly gave up her breath
She lives in the mansions of eternal day
In love that is stronger than death
To follow her footsteaps O let us prepare
For soon with this change we shall meet
O let us be honest of evil beware
Then our Sister in heaven we'll greet.
End

Boundleſs Grce

What solomn feelings rise
And flow through every sence
Who can behold without supſrise
The paſsing great events
Is this the glorious day
Which God has usher'd in
Is this the great and last display
To save the soul from sin

Is this the favor'd place
On God's extensive earth
Selected by his boundleſs grace
To fix the heavenly birth
Are we the chosen few
Who have been gather'd in
While countleſs millions never knew
The road that leads from sin

Here we are truly bleſs'd
With bleſsings manifold
And many treasures here poſseſs'd
More precious are than gold
We're bleſs'd in many ways
We're bleſs'd in many things
And we enjoy far happier days
Than princes lords or kings

We have a heavenly lead.
We're fed with angels' food.
We've all that we can ask or need
To make us truly good
Why then should we delay
Or any slakneſs feel
Why not preſs forward on our way
With all our faith and zeal

Let us renew those bands
Which binds us to obey
Our gospel orders & commands
And keep us in the way
If we are not secured
By Mothers golden chain
We are exposed to be allured
And drawn to sin again
But we must still persue
This way so bright and clear
And persevere till we get through
And heavenly bliſs secure
Then we shall see and know
What now by faith we view
Where living waters always flow
And joys forever new

End

Patience Naylor's Verse & Song

O my Mother hear my cry
And extend thy helping hand
Let me feel thy spirit nigh
While my fervent prayers ascend
Give thy blessing full and free
O give thy saving power
I want to feel thy spirit near
O help me O my Mother. End

Malinda Lockwoods Song.

While I behold the saints unite
It fills my soul with pure delight
I love to join the heavenly throng
And with pure virgins move along,
The work which here has now begun
Will bring the faithful into one
Then let us all unite & say
We're thankful for this blessed day
End

Comp. By Lovina B. Rollins.

I pray this day I may abide
To break my bands & stain my pride
And travel down the lowly vale
Where heavenly comforts do prevale
O help me Elders help I pray
That I may not be left to stray
But share in every lowly gift
And run with those who move so swift

2. I unto God my prayers extend
A needy creature do befriend
O help me down I am so high
The gifts of God do pass me by
I want to cleanse my soul from sin
That light and life may enter in
That I may every breath employ
To cherish good and self destroy

End

Comp. By Susannah Redmon.

O come ye little valiant band
All ye would possess the land
Renew your zeal with courage bold
And gather into Mothers fold
Our Mother will assistance lend
To all who will on her depend
With heavenly comforts she will fill
The lovely flock who do her will

2. The way is clear we all may see
If we are willing to be free
For freedom is a lovely prize
My soul does love to realize
My daily labour evermore
Shall be to get a little lower
That I may make this treasure mine
And unto God my soul resign
End

Comp. by Eunice Patterson

Come on ye little valiant band
Who still maintain your ground
In zions courts you yet shall stand
And be with glory crown'd
Gird up your loins be not afraid
But suffrings still endure
For all your pains you shall be paid
The promise standeth sure

The foe encounter face to face
And never turn your back
In strict obedince keep your place
Nor let your zeal grow slack
Then with the heavenly hosts above
Entitled you shall be
To share with them their purest Love
Through all eternity.

End

Eunice Denny

Kind Elders here my fervent prayer
And help me to endure
O pray for me I need your care
The blessing to secure
My nasty pride I do abhor
from it I must be free
O help me keep a constant war
Till I gain my liberty

A true repentance let me feel
A broken contrite heart
Upon my soul Lord set thy seal
And never more depart
My stubborn will I'll sacrefice
Forgiveness I implore
Salvation is the only prize
My needy soul adore's
End

Comp. By Lewis P Valentine

1. The gospel is holy tis free for the lowly
Who keep in the strait narrow road
And all who believe it and truly receive it
'Twill lead and direct us to God
O God I adore thee & while I emplore thee
Thy Mercy I earnestly seek
My faith I'll maintain it I will stain it my pride
my union shall be with the meek

2. The cross I will take it the world I'll forsake it
My proud haughty nature I'll bind
In gospel subjection I know there's protection
My soul unto God is resign'd
Then sweet consolation yea joy & salvation
To all who the victory gain
Each heavenly blessing their souls are possessing
And over all evil they'll reign

End

Sent from S Lois to Lucy

1. In thankfullness I will express
Sweet gratitude I'll gain it
With peace & rest my soul shall bless
Pure union I'll maintain it
I will increase in love & peace
That I may gain the blessing
And all ways strive to keep alive
Old death be dispossessing

2. —
I want to be more kind and free
I want to be partaker
I want to feel more life & zeal
The life of the good Shaker
And with the meek my lot I'll seek
I'll learn to be more lowly
Then with the pure I will endure
And keep my faith most holy

O the heavenly love I feel
While we do move in union
It fills my soul with life & zeal
To feel such blest communion
I will be good forever more
That I may be increasing
And gain a precious living store
Of Mothers heavenly bleſsing

A. March. Com.p by Vincy, sung by Richard.

Now we'll unite and worship God
With thanks for all his favors
'Twas through his love we found the road
That from all sin does save us
O come good angels gather round
And let us feel your blessing
No more in death will we be bound
The substance we've possessing
Now thankfully we give up all
The kingdom to inherit
We find redemption from the fall
By walking in the spirit
O come good angels &c
Where precious love is flowing free
While [illegible] love is flowing free
And this will make all devils flee
For us to love each other
O come good angles &c

No more we'll wander in the dark
Pure gospel light is shining
We find in Mothers peaceful ark
Pure love our souls entwining
O come good angels &c

No lust or pride can enter here
Nor any vile pollution
'Twill keep the soul from any snare
In this pure habitation
O come good angels &c

Now let no soul be dull or cold
Our time is Swiftly paſsing
And all who keep with in the fold
Will share in heavenly bleſsing
O come good angels &c

The end

Thro tribulation

While o'er the sea of time we're sailing
A treasure in heaven we are gaining
Daily conflicts still maintaining
With a carnal nature
Thro tribulation we are going
Adverse tides and winds a blowing
Still are the streams of peace a flowing
To the honest Shaker.
The End.

Blessed Mother- let me feel
Heavenly comfort life & zeal
Fill my soul with pretty love
Make me harmless as a dove
Make me tender free and kind
Every gift and council mind
lead me in thy holy way
Keep my soul from day to day
The End

The Safe Way

In true gospel order theres safty for all
Who walk in the strait narrow road
Who cleave to the gospel obey its pure call
And all its just preseps obey
All those who are willing to ~~ought~~ their wron the all
And have all their garments made white
Will join in thanks giving & heavenly songs
And in the pure gospel delight

Then come little children come down in the vale
O leave all contention and strife
For here is atreasure that never can fai'l
Here flows the pure waters of life
Here streams of repentance continually flo
And sorrow for sin does abound
Here's comfort untold for the meek & the lo
Here Godly repentance is found
The End

For Mothers little Children

O I will be good I will be good
My brethren and sisters I'll bless
I will bridle my tongue for I mean to be good
I mean to be good I will bridle my tongue
For I mean to be good

Come a long come a long brethren & sisters
Put a way put away every thing that's evil
O it is a pretty way the pretty way to glory
Clear the way clear the way
Up and be a going

Responsive

My friends will you with me unite
And learn the work of God aright
Each way mark ever keep in view
To your own souls be just and true
If order is the mark you mean
In strict obedience I'll be seen
I'll labor forward still to go
And every line exactly toe

I'm thankful your so resolute
Your faith and word I cant dispute
But mark that mighty foe within
And guard against the man of sin
I know a host is here combined
A proud selfwill a lofty mind
But self-denial will subdue
This host however strong or few

Arise my soul with courage new, With hastening
steps thy way persue, To earthly objects
bid adieu, And seek the gospel treasure,
I know my haughty sense must bend
Before salvation I can find, To every order
condesen, And do it too with pleasure

As I've set out ~~way [illegible]~~ I wont give back Nor in the
work of God grow slack, But I will straitly
keep the track, Twill lead me on to heaven
O heavenly Father hear me now, To thee I make
my humble vow, I beg for strength & courage
now, To help me onward travel
Here with the humble and the meek I am
resolved my faith to keep tho sorrow & temtation
deep, May often fill my path way.
From vanity I'll turn my eyes, Vain
pleasures I will sacrefise, The gifts
of God to realize & keep them with me daily

Hiram Young's Comppossition

How precious the faith of the just
What peace in the gospe is found
By souls who redeemed from lust
In love and good works do abound
Their spirits are lovely and free
Their feelings are lively & bright
They in love and union agree
And walk in the way that is right

What blessings superlative flow
To all who do truly unite
To travel the way they should go
And keep all their deeds in the light
Such souls can rejoice evermore
In virtue and love that is pure
They lay up a treasure in store
Of blessings substantial and sure

This heavenly treasure to gain
I'll watch every action and thought
My words shall be simple and plain
I'll truly regard what I'm taught
I'll banish all that is impure
I'll give up my selfwill and pride
That I in the way may endure
Thats mark'd by the bridegroom & bride
End

Freedom is obtain'd here
Freedom is a pretty sight
Freedom it is gain'd here
Freedom I will have it
Down in simple Freedom
Every honest soul will come
Down in simple freedom
And be a child of Mother
End

From Lovina. to Candies.

This blessed gospel is my all
What ever may betide
Though human towers crush & fall
My bark shall safely ride
Though tribulation grief and pain
I oft may have to meet
Yet this may be my greatest gain
These messengers to greet

Then O my soul be not cast down
But camly steer thy way
For there is an eternal crown
Prepared for endless day
I'll keep my conscience pure & clean
A spirit mild and meek
In all my ways it shall be seen
That I use no deceit
End

From Eunice Dennis. To Rachel Russell.

What pleasent reflections do roll through the mind
Where gospel contentment abounds
No discourd to ruffle nor feller to bind
But all is harmonious sounds
Where lovely repentance has spread her rich feast
And blessd all the contrite below
Where honest cross-bearers from greatest to least
Feel heavenly comfort we know
[illegible]
Kind heavenly Father learn me to be wise
Lead me to thy mansions of rest
And should tribulation trials arise
Still let me with patience be blesst
Let me with humility ever be crown'd
Nor flee from the chestening rod
Make me a peace-maker that I may be found
Among thy true children O God
End

Christmas. Hymn.

We celebrate the glorious day
Which gave Messiah birth
Who came to teach the living way
Proclaiming peace on earth
A sure foundation then he laid
For future peace and bliss
But lasting peace could not be made
In such an age as his —

Through dark and bloody ages past
No peace on earth was found
But now the seraph's came at last
O peace how sweet the sound
The myst'ry now so long concealed
Why peace forsook the earth
Is in this latter day revealed
We hail the day with myrth

True peace on earth could not abide
Till Order was made known
And in this day the lovely Bride
Has laid the corner stone
The Queen of Order lifts her voice
Proclaiming Heaven's laws
Peace reigns on earth - ye saints rejoice
Maintain this glorious cause

As Order is the corner Stone
Where Peace and reast abide
The king of peace is on his throne
The Queen is at his side
Good Order then we will mintain
And celebrate the day
Till Christmus times shall come again
True order we'll display

A present to Jeremiah

My brethren & Sisters do hear what I say
I mean to be careful my faith to obey
Do give me your Union to help me along
It strengthes feeble & comforts the stro
My brethren & sisters if can obtain
Your love & your Union I will not complain
No matter how crossing or what I subdue
Just so I can have my relation with you
The world with its glory now fades from my sight
And objects celestial appear to me bright
In viting me onward to still persevere
Where still greater glory to us will appear
The angelic greaces begin to shine forth
In each good believer who stands in the truth
And still greater beauty each soul will adorn
Until like our saviour again we are bor

From Eldress Lois

What greater enjoyment can bless any soul
Than what is provided in Christ's little fold
Where each is pertaker of heavens rich sore
The heavens of hevens can give us no more
We thank our kind Parents for their special care
Whose tender compassion has reached us here
And guardean Spirits have sent to our land
Who love us who & bless & here with us stand
End

What greatful sensations O how we are blesst
In love & in union my soul is at rest
Love is a rich treasure its worth is untold
Love is a pure blessing yea life to the soul
In every low vally pure love does abound
All those that are lovely the treasure have found
My soul finds a plenty in this lowly vale
And if I am faithful this never can fail

Now what should come in my way,
Determind I am my faith to obey,
Under all sufferings I there can abide

A hymn C.O.P. by Oliver when from home

My brethren and sisters I'm thankful to see
The smile on your faces is pleasant to me
An impress is made on my heart with the seal
Of love and sweet union I sensibly feel
2 I thank you my brethren and sisters also
For that loving spirit to me you do show
It seems like a fountain all through me to roll
Its precious indeed O its life to my soul
3 This world with its beautys is nothing to me
From all its vain glorys I want to be free
But after pure union my soul shall aspire
Theres naught under Heaven so much I desir
4 Now brethren and sisters I'll freely unite
To bear a full cross and to walk in the light
That all the vile passions of nature may cease
And our love and union forever increase

C.O.P. by Hiram Young.

Almighty maker God
I give my soul to thee
Thy holy just and perfect word
My constant guide shall be
2 How precious are thy ways
They lead to joys unknown
To thee will I devote my days
And make thy way my own
3 What comfort fills my soul
While from all sin I cease
My every passion I'll controle
And seek for gospel peace
4 How precious are the meek
Who dwell on zions ground
My union to such I'll seek
Who have salvation found

My thoughts no more shall roam
On things that are abrod
But in my peaceful gospel home
I'll spend my life to God
My lead I will obey
My self I will deny
I'll bear my cross from day to day
And reign with Christ on high.
End

A little rill of gospel love
Is ever flowing from above
To Mothers children dear
And now with them I have a share
When I go out and travel round
This little stream no where is found
But when the Virgin band I see
Its there I find it flowing free

Alittle ~~drop~~ draught of Mothers love
Does quickly raise my soul above
The things of earth that I behold
Its pleasures wealth & shining gold
I'm thankful now once more to stand
Within the ranks of Mothers band
Whare of this little pleasent rill
We all may drink and drink our fill
End Oliver's C. O. B. si;

Why should I thus my Sister grieve
By speaking a free word
If this be true I do believe
I'll try another cord
For love and union I do crave
Of all who bear there cross
For in this way we can be save'd
And travel out of loss

C. O. P. by Ruth Darrow.

Pure wisdoms warning voice I hear
Which says take hold of life
Shake off all bondage death and fear
And shun the way of strife
Your time does swiftly pass away
Which never will return
Com follow me improve your day
My blessed precepts learn
I will conduct you saftly through
From every harm protect
If you my pleasant path persue
And follys ways reject.
I'll lead you down in valleys low
Where all the virtues bloom
Where cheering gales do gently blow
And choisest flowers perfume

Tho follies proud aspiring band
Do boast a gaudy show
Their lofty suittes will not stand
When storms on them do blow
Their vain allurements but disgust
My subject in the vale
With all their noise and shining dust
Confusion does prevail

Sent by Eldress Betsey

Come heavenly graces dwell with me
That I a saint may truly be
And thus my actings may declare
That what I do is just and fair
Give me a kind and tender heart
That all may feel I use no art
But speak the feelings of my soul
And act by loves own sweet control

If heaterd cloth'd as in disguise
Should be discernd in the unwise
No malice shall my soul defile
But I will wear the pleasant smile
Then I shall win the wayward child
As Jesus taught by being mild
And evil tho' a mighty flood
Be overcome by doing good

April 26th 1838. A Funearl Hymn.

Come Brethren all and Sisters too
A solomn sene presents to view
A lovely youth just in her bloom
Is now consigned to the tomb.

Her life was virtuous and pure
Her sufferings she with patience bore
A virgin chaste a lovely child
For she with sin was not defil'd

Her soul is now releast and gone
To dwell in her eternal home
With Chris and Mother there to reign
Free from pollution sin and paine

Sung at Martha Cohoon's funearl

Now let us all resolve to run
The gospel race we have begun
That we with her may be released
And find an everlasting rest

Our Sister's gone she is no more
She's left our coast she's quit our shore
Her spirit's fled and soars away
To regions of eternal day

Now while we bear the corpse away
A lump of cold and lifelss clay
Down to the manssions of the tomb
We there can see our certain doom

The End

Composed For Martha Cohoon's

Come little Children gather near
To God while in your youth
To serve the Lord in love and fear
For this is gospel Truth

To serve the Lord in all we do
For this is heavens call
For we know not when we are through
Untill we hear the call

One lively bright & lovely youth
From us has now been call'd
She lived with the vale of truth
Within the gospel call

Funearl. April. 26th 1838.

She now has gone to reign above
The things of Earth and time
To reign with Mother in her love
In things that's more sublime.

The End.

Composed by Curtes.

Marth's Death was very singular and alarming; She was burnt so bad in the sulfer bath that she did not live but about three hours.

September 24th 1844

Four of the little lambs were supenied and takened to coart, and from there, were stoled away, and took 20 miles off Viz Sarah Mary Malilda & Finley Shafer

On the 3 day of October we received a letter from them stating the abuse they receive from their wicked father and brother

August 28th 1842.

Mother Ann's word to her little ones, was read to our children.

October 2d 1844

Our heavenly Father took his seat In our holy sanctuary with many holy Angels and happyfied spirits and many of our holy holy heavenly Parents.

At 8 o'clock our beloved Ministry had a privilege to receive the heavenly Father's blessing with many precious jems, Crowns and brests plates.

At ten o'clock all the Elders of the Church assembled in the holy sanctuary with the Ministry, to receive the blessing of our heavenly Father

Guide for cuting Shirts

Andrew C H.

Length 1 yard 3 inches & half width 32.
length for sleeves 22. Collar 16, risband 8.